The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 10, 1885. PRICE THREE CENTS.

1885.

Annual Great Clearing Sale.

We are bound to reduce our stock before taking Inventory. An inspection will convince everybody that the bargains which we are offering now are real and genuine.

Woolen Hosiery and Underwear

Must go at any rate. Broken lines in this department are now offered at two-thirds of their value. The best ladies' Cashmere Hose at 37½c; the very best Scarlet Vests at $1, (former price $1.50. A lot of 11-4

CALIFORNIA BLANKETS

To be closed out at $4.00. (Fully worth $6.00.)

Comfortables at Cost

Linen & Housekeepers Goods.

The bargains offered in this department are unequal to any previous offerings. A splendid assortment of

German and Irish Table Damasks,

In all widths at cost. Turk Red Table Cloths, warranted fast colors, at greatly reduced prices.

WHITE AND COLORED NAPKINS. Broken dozens, odds and ends, at extra low prices. Our entire stock of

DOMESTIC GOODS

Consisting of Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings, Towelings, Cambric, Percales, Calicoes, etc., at manufacturer's Cost.

Dress Goods, Velvets, Plushes and Silks,

At extremely low prices.

EVERY CLOAK

In the house has to go. We have all the leading styles on hand yet, and the prices will talk for themselves. The depressed condition of trade will also make it advisable for us to offer our stock of

Carpets and Curtains

At greatly reduced prices.

Parties wishing to refurnish their houses are offered an excellent opportunity to secure fresh, clean and choice goods at low prices.

Louis Wolf & Co.,

54 Calhoun Street.

Also sell Domestic Perfect Fitting Paper Patterns.

JAMES FOX,

DEALER IN

Hard and Soft Coal, Wood, Kindling and Coke.

Railroad Street, near Calhoun. All orders promptly attended to and delivered to any part of the city.

TELEPHONE No. 133.

Dec 13-1m

AN ORDINANCE

To license exhibitions of skating given in the city of Fort Wayne.

Sec. 1. Be it ordained by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne that any person giving an exhibition of skating in any rooms, building, pavilion or enclosure, at which any fee of admission shall be directly or indirectly charged, shall first obtain from said city a license so to do, at the following rate: for one year twenty-five dollars and fees, and for a less period than one year five dollars per month and fees.

Sec. 2. Any person violating any provision of this ordinance shall upon conviction forfeit and pay a fine to said city of not less than one dollar nor more than one hundred dollars.

Sec. 3. This ordinance shall be in force and take effect from and after its due publication.

Done at the council chamber of said city this 23rd day of December 1884.

C. A. ZOLLINGER, Mayor.

Attest: W. W. ROCKHILL, Clerk. 24-2w

FOR STYLISH, NEAT AND HANDSOME OFFICE DESKS,

or for any kind of

UPHOLSTERED FURNITURE,

Call at Kane's Block, No's 19 and 21 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

THE PETERS BOX & LUMBER CO.

THE MARKETS.

Toledo Market.

TOLEDO, Jan. 10, 1885.

Wheat, quiet and steady; No. 2 cash or January, 80 bid; February, 81; March, 82½ bid; May, 86 bid; No. 2 soft, 87 bid.

Corn, easier; No. 2 cash, January or May, 42½ bid; No. 3, 41½; No. 2 yellow, 41.

Cloverseed, firm; prime, cash or January, 4 70 bid; February, 5 20 bid.

Dressed hogs, 5 20 bid.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, Jan. 10, 1885.

Wheat started off at 89c, fell quickly to 88c, advanced but fell again and closed 1@1½ under yesterday; 80½ cash or January; 80½ February; 81½ March.

Corn, steady, closed lower; 37¾ cash, January or February; 39½ March; 40½@41 May.

Oats, firm and steady; 26½ cash or January; 26½ February; 30½ May.

Rye, strong, 56½.

Barley, nominal; 60.

Flaxseed, very firm 1 47.

Pork, weak and lower; 11 75 January; 11 80 February; 12 00 March.

Lard, lower; 6 77½ January; 6 82½ February; 6 90@6 92½ March.

FAMOUS "NO. 1."

Thos. F. Phelan Stabbed by a British Agent in O'Donovan Rossa's Office.

Lot Wright's Deputy Marshals Proving to be the Wrong Lot---The Fire Record.

A Father Murders His Son---London Police Looking for Dynamite---A Bank Fails.

The Famous No. 1 Stabbed.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—Yesterday afternoon Captain Thomas F. Phelan, of Kansas City, the famous No. 1 of the Irish revolutionists, was fatally stabbed by Richard Short in O'Donovan Rossa's office. Short is said to be one of the Irishmen who was driven to this country by the treachery of Jim McDermott, of Brooklyn, who is now believed to be in the pay of the British government.

There are very few new developments in the matter to-day. O'Donovan Rossa is very reticent when approached on the subject. T. B. Bellins, of Kansas City, and a friend of Phelans, called on him to-day.

Richard Short, the man who stabbed Phelan yesterday, was arraigned in court to-day. But few people were present and Short appeared calm and collected and was imprisoned to await the result of Phelan's injuries. He was seen in his cell by a reporter but refused to say anything. The hospital physician said Phelan's condition improved since midnight and possibly he might recover.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—Captain Phelan, of Kansas City, who was attacked in O'Donovan Rossa's office, at New York, yesterday, was a lieutenant of the capitol police here during the forty-sixth congress. He held the place two or three years, but when the Kansas City district became republican through a split among the democrats, Phelan lost his position and returned to Kansas City. Since he left Washington rumors have from time to time reached here connecting him with dynamite leagues. He was at one time said to be gone to England on a dynamite expedition, and this is the trip to which he referred in his interview published in the Kansas City *Times*.

Lot's Bad Lot.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 10.—The testimony before the Springer investigating committee this morning was of the same general character that has already been given. Edgar M. Johnson, a law partner of Governor Hoadly, testified to scenes in the United States court room similar to that mentioned by other witnesses. He was indignant upon seeing in the United States clerk's office a cartoon of Cleveland as a hangman and demanded its removal. Mr. Bush, of Winchester, Kentucky, told of crowds of strangers in the city and about the polls. H. F. Farney, an artist went to the United States court room and revisited some of the following places. He anticipated a serious riot and was expecting to make sketches for publication but no sketches were ordered. N. C. Caldwell, a stock inspector, testified to having seen an unusual number of strangers in the city several days prior to the October election. Saw prominent republicans talking with colored men. He was not afraid to vote, but his family urged him not to go to the polls.

In cross examination witness said he knew that there was a colored Odd Fellows convention at the time.

Policeman Ferrell testified to interference of colored deputy marshals with him when in the performance of his duties at the Sixth ward. Saw Powell Clayton, A. M. Sullivan and two others come there in a hack and heard them say concerning himself, "the sooner that hog gets out of the way the better."

Congressional News.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—The senate is not in session to-day.

HOUSE.

Immediately after the reading of the journal Randall moved to devote the morning hour to putting the navy appropriation bill to passage. This was strongly opposed by Stockslager, who maintained that the house should proceed to the consideration of the special order in reference to public buildings. Randall pointed out the importance of passing the appropriation bill speedily. Quite a brisk and apparently personal colloquy then sprung up between Randall and Stocklager, but the confusion of the hall was so great as to render it unintelligible. Stockslager demanded the yeas and nays on Randall's motion, which was lost, yeas 135, nays 85, the necessary two-thirds not voting in the affirmative. Stockslager then moved that the house go into a committee of the whole for the consideration of the public buildings measures, and asked consent to make a statement.

Hutchins objected and said the navy department was without appropriations, and it was time the house should proceed to business. Stockslager's motion was lost, 72 to 91, and the speaker proceeded to call the committees for reports.

Clarke, from the committee on commerce, reported a bill authorizing experiments as to the practicability of lighting the navigable waters of the United States by electric light. The house then went into committee of the whole with Melbourn in the chair on the naval appropriation bill for the remainder of the current year.

The house then passed the naval appropriation.

A Bank Fails.

LANCASTER, Pa., Jan. 10.—The Farmers' bank, at Elizabethtown, this county, owned by Samuel Eady, closed its doors to-day, owing to a run upon it. Eady yesterday confessed judgment to various parties to the amount of $26,000. The liabilities aggregate $80,000. The assets are unknown, but depositors are likely to lose heavily.

Murdered His Son.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Jan. 10.—Lewis Carl, living near Zidersville, this county, stabbed and killed his son, Charles, last night. The son, twenty-one years old, interfered in a quarrel between father and mother when the father stabbed him with a pocket-knife. The murderer has fled.

Looking for Dynamite.

LONDON, Jan. 10.—The police have received information that simultaneous attempts are about to be made by the dynamiters to blow up the Halborn viaduct and the Mansion house. At the railway stations extra precautions are being taken to both points and all luggage scrutinized with extreme care.

In Favor of the Treaty.

NEW YORK, Jan. 8.—A petition in favor of the Spanish treaty addressed to the chairman of the committee on foreign relations of the senate is being circulated among merchants and manufacturers of this city and already has received a great number of signatures from prominent firms and representative houses of all branches of trade.

The Irish National League.

LONDON, Jan. 10.—The Irish National league in Great Britain has just published a circular advising the members of the organization to use their whole influence in voting in favor of the Irish national cause.

Will Not Court Martial Him.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—The secretary of war has decided not to order a court martial for the trial of Lieutenant Garlington, on the charge preferred by General Hazen.

No More Deaths.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 10.—An East Liverpool, Ohio, special says that no more deaths have occurred from the Van Fossan poisoning. The victims are still very ill but it is believed that all will recover. Annie Van Fossan is suspected of the perpetration of the crime. She has not been arrested yet. She is confined to her bed and strongly asserts her innocence. Her health has been bad for some time and within the past two years she has made three attempts at suicide. A preliminary hearing will be given her this afternoon.

The Old Oppressive Stamp Tax in Mexico Abolished.

CITY OF MEXICO, January 9.—The old stamp law so unpopular oppressive to commerce has been abolished and a new law established: By it the stamp tax on all retail sales of merchandise, mortgages, bonds, contracts, etc., is one-half per cent.; on the import and duty of foreign wines and liquors, ten per cent. on the sales of native wines and liquors, four. There is a special tax for tobacco. On playing cards there is a tax of fifty per cent. On articles destined for exportations are not liable to the stamp tax, nor retail sales of articles necessary for subsistence sold in public markets or by itinerent vendors. Retail dealers are to pay a tax for a year in advance on the estimate value of their sales. In case of a dispute between the merchant and the government the agent in each shall name ten men to decide its true state of sales. Seven penalties will be imposed in the fraction law.

A Bar Room Fight Ends in a Double Murder.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., January 9.—In a bar room fight this morning at the corner of Ninth and Walnut street, Fred Eckler was killed and Israel Smith fatally shot. The two quarreled last night and Smith was cut on the head. This morning he returned to Eckler's saloon and renewed the difficulty and hit Eckler on the head with a brick killing him instantly. As Smith turned to walk out of the saloon Eckler's brother, Frank, drew a pistol and shot him through the neck. The parties are both colored. Frank Eckler was arrested.

Justifiable Homicide.

BROOKHAVEN, Miss., January 9.—A party of bulldozers in Franklin county went to the house of a negro Saturday night for the purpose of whipping and otherwise maltreating him. They demanded admittance, but being refused, one of the party, a young man named Murray, burst the door open and rushed in. As he entered his brains were blown out by a charge from a shot gun. The rest of the party fled. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of justifiable homicide.

FULTON'S FAME

As the Inventor of the First Steamboat Denied, and the Credit Given to Another.

A Shooting Affray and Suicide at Huntington---A Hoosier Farmer Hangs Himself.

A Man and Wife Thought to be Murdered and Burned at Crawfordsville---Other News.

Let School Histories be Corrected.

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 10.—The Trenton *Times* publishes to-day the result of a search among the old state records showing that Robert Fulton was not the inventor of the first steamboat, and that the first steamboat was launched on the Delaware river, this city, in 1781, twenty years before Fulton's steamer Clearmont appeared on the Hudson. John Fitch was the inventor and ran the steamboat. The New Jersey legislature, on March 2, 1786, received a petition presented by Fitch setting forth his invention and asking a committee to investigate and grant him encouragement. An act in accordance with the petition was passed a few days later, twenty-two years before Fulton's boat was launched. Fitch then organized a company and constructed his steamboat, which made four miles an hour. The legislature then gave him the sole right of steam navigation, and when Fitch died in Kentucky in 1798 the New Jersey legislature assigned his rights to his heirs.

The Fire Record.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 10.—A fire this morning burned the upper portion of the building of Henry Martin, on the corner of Maine and Twelfth streets, to the extent of $10,000. Water caused additional $10,000 damage to dry goods on the first floor. The other parts of the building was occupied by small families, all of which suffered more or less. Fully insured.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Jan. 10.—The south side of the public square of Hamburg, Ark., burned Thursday. Total loss, $30,000; liberally insured. The principal losses are McComb's general store, $10,000; B. Stell, general merchant, $5,000; Niler & Neermae, general store, $10,000, and J. H. Pryer, drugs, $2,500.

He will be Congratulated.

PARIS, Jan. 10.—M. Duc, director of the *Cri Du People* newspaper, who was savagely attacked by the brothers Ballevich the other night and dangerously wounded one of them, has been released from arrest. The radical newspapers announce that there will be a meeting on Sunday to congratulate Duc on his narrow escape. A number of London socialists will be present.

The *Journal des Bats* says the attack on the office of the *Cri Du People* is a fresh and deplorable symptom of the confusion and anarchy which is spreading everywhere.

Will Resume Operations.

MCKEESPORT, Pa., Jan. 10.—The National Tube works, having completed repairs, will resume operations next Monday. There will be a general reduction of about 10 per cent. in all departments. The works give employment to 2,500 men.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 10.—Carnegie Brothers & Co.'s iron mills will resume all departments, giving employment to several hundred men.

Shoots His Man and then Kills Himself.

HUNTINGTON, Ind., Jan. 10.—(Special) Samuel Fisher, known as the terror of Jefferson township, yesterday in resisting arrest shot Constable Brelsford through the groin, inflicting a dangerous flesh wound, and then turned the revolver towards his own head and pulled the trigger, death occurring two hours later. His arrest was attempted on a charge of theft.

A Good Showing.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—The bank's weekly statement shows the following changes: Loans decrease, $1,734,000; specie increase, $7,309,000; legal tender increase, $2,422,000; deposits increase, $8,431,000; circulation decrease, $135,000; reserve increase, $7,423,000. The banks now hold $17,644,000 in excess of legal requirements.

A Dread Suspicion.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 10.—There is much excitement over a suspicion that James C. McMullen and wife, who were found burned with their dwelling, were first murdered and the house then fired to conceal the evidence of crime. A man named Coffee, having on a pair of McMullen's boots, was arrested but escaped.

Via the Rope Line.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 10.—A *News* special from Pendleton, Ind., says: John L. Housley, a well-to-do farmer, living near that place, was found hanging in his corn crib yesterday. No cause is known for the deed. He leaves a large family.

LOCAL LINES.

A ladies' employment bureau has been established at 152 Griffith street.

James Dalton, of the Sixth ward, is afflicted with a malady that affects his mind.

Charles Rau, for striking Robert Brown, was arraigned before Esquire Hays to-day.

The Northern Indiana Poultry association meets Monday evening at Welch & Baker's office.

Terrence Martin, councilman from the Seventh ward, has resigned his position in the Bass foundry, where he has worked for seventeen years.

Charles Koch, an employe of the Bass foundry, was severely burned by molten iron this afternoon. Wherever the hot metal touched his body flesh peeled off.

James Wilding struck John Walters this afternoon and the latter filed an affidavit against him. Walters was recently charged with stealing coal from Wilding.

The funeral of Miss Orlinda Sinclair occurred this afternoon at 2 o'clock from her late residence. Revs. Moffat and Webbe conducted impressive religious ceremonies and the remains of the beloved lady were followed to the grave by a vast concourse of friends. The interment was in the family burial ground in Lindenwood Cemetery.

Last night the following officers were installed in Fort Wayne Encampment No. 152, I. O. O. F., by John Shuster, D. D. G. M.: D. D. Spurier, C. P.; Charles Cran, H. P.; Dan Harding, R. S.; Jacob Pearson, S. W.; John Shuster, G.; R. C. Hanson, 1st W.; Christ Bruno, 3rd W.; Sam Miller, 3d W.; C. H. Bullenfender, 4th W.; William Hamilton and J. E. McDorman, G. of F.

William Hahn, the Main street blacksmith, has just received information of a frightful accident to his uncle, Mr. Weiland, a brewer at San Francisco. A son of Mr. Weiland went into the cellar of their residence for kerosene. The oil ignited and the young man was enveloped in flames. His father, an elder brother and his sister went to his assistance and they, too, fell victims to the blazing oil. The father was terribly burned and is dead. His daughter cannot live and the sons are seriously burned. Mr. Weiland owned the largest brewery in San Francisco. He was also an uncle of Mrs. Christ Laible, of this city.

THE COURT HOUSE.

The circuit court convenes again Monday with Judge O'Rourke on the bench. The divorce case of A'Hern vs. A'Hern comes up. The jury trials begin February 2.

Wm. P. Breen filed an attachment suit this morning for Jacob Kahn, Henry Kahn, Emanuel Nussbaum and Louis Eisendrath against Julia M. Nirdlinger, demand, $400. The attachment is filed under the suit of Rothschild vs. Nirdlinger.

The following are the city transfers:

Carl Leibig to Michael Baltes, part of lot 13 in Parks' subdivision L. O. L. 13, $500.

Wm. E. Miner to George E. Miner, plat in Ewing's addition, $2,400.

Mathias W. Lauer to James E. K. France, east half lot 315, Hanna's addition, $1,400.

The following are the county transfers since January 1.

Catherine Miller, by sheriff to Equitable Trust company, 22 acres in section 36, Washington township; $4,738.

Rt. Rev. Julian Benoit to Rt. Rev. Joseph Dwenger, two plots in Well's reserve, 2¾ acres; consideration not stated.

Mysta M. Overlatzen, by the court, to Jesse Greenawalt, 11 acres in section 16, Springfield township; $440.

Sarah A. Maclure to R. L. Romy, 50 acres in section 30, St. Joseph township; $2,400.

James English to Jacob Colter and P. W. Smith, 80 acres in section 28, Madison township; $1,800.

D. Philowane to Frank O. Savoit, lot in Monroeville; $250.

William Summers to George W. Stout, 5 feet in section 21, Monroe township; $600.

John Foster to Edith Barker, 50 acres in sec. 28, Monroe township.

Edith Barker to I. B. Taylor, 50 acres in sec. 8, Monroe township; $1,800.

Eliza Kohn to D. Philerane, lot in Monroeville; $175.

Mary Mesingand to Ferdinand Wrehe, 80 acres in sec 25, Lake township; $3,600.

Joseph F. Violand to Jacob Scheeler, lot in New Haven; $136.

Asabel S. Coverdale to Jacob Dederick, — acres in sec. 11, Aboite township; $3,500.

George S. Wickliffe to Belinda Baker, 16 acres in sec. 26, Lafayette township; $575.

IMPORTANT!

Stewart & Hahn

Begin Their Semi-Annual

GRAND CLEARING SALE

Of Surplus Stock on

MONDAY MORNING,

The 12th inst., and shall continue it until further notice. We shall offer

GOODS AT LOWER PRICES

Than ever before, and shall only make a few quotations, trusting that our reputation for doing just as we advertise, will be strong enough to awaken such public interest as this genuine sale deserves.

Low prints, 3 cts. per yard; best quality, 5 cts.
First quality, Indigo blue, 7½ (not dyed); second quality, dyed, 6 cts.
Lonsdale muslin 4-4, 8 cts., by bolt, 7½.
Fruit of the loom, 4-4, 8 cts., by yard or bolt.
Fruit of the loom sheeting, heavier better than the yard wide goods, 8-4, 22 cts. 9-4, 25 cts. 10-4, 27 cts.
A fine quality unbleached sheeting, 7-4, 16 cts. 8-4, 17 cts. 9-4 19 cts. 10-5 21 cts.

Surplus Stock of High Priced Table Linen, Black and Cream, at Less than Cost to Close.

Cloaks reduced from $17.00 to $8.50.
Cloaks reduced from $13.00 to $6.95.
Cloaks reduced, plush, from $21.00 to $15.00.
English cashmere, from 12 cts. to 10 cts.
English cashmere, from 25 cts. to 19 cts.
English cashmere, from 35 cts. to 25 cts.
Fifty-four inch ladies cloth, from 75 cts. to 62½ cts.
Ladie's scarlet underwear, worth $1.00, 75 cts. to 62½ cts.

And everything in surplus Stock and Winter Goods in Proportion.

Our MOTTO is, "Never Carry Goods From One Season to Another, if a Price Will Sell Them."

THE BOSTON STORE,

ONE PRICE,

4 Keystone Block, 18 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

WILL CURE ME?

YES, ATHLOPHOROS will relieve the terrible sufferings of the victim of Neuralgia or Rheumatism, whose nerves are filled with shooting pains, and whose joints seem as if "broken on the wheel," whose muscles are alive with pain, whose every motion is agony.

Some of these victims keep on suffering because they think they must always suffer.

ATHLOPHOROS

WILL cure both Rheumatism and Neuralgia. It is a new remedy, but one that has been thoroughly tried. The cases are on record, known and read of all who want to see them.

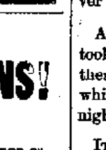
WILL — Old people who for long years had been crippled with Rheumatism have been brought to health by ATHLOPHOROS, quickly and with ease.

CURE — Neuralgic sufferers who had not for years known a good night's sleep have been cured in one or two days by the use of ATHLOPHOROS.

YOU — If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it, express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us as directed.

ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

ACHES! PAINS!



"I ache all over!" What a common expression; and how much it means to many a poor sufferer! These aches have a cause, and more frequently than is generally suspected, the cause is the Liver or Kidneys. No disease is more painful or serious than these, and no remedy is so prompt and effective as

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

No remedy has yet been discovered that is so effective in all KIDNEY AND LIVER COMPLAINTS, MALARIA, DYSPEPSIA, etc., and yet it is simple and harmless. Science and medical skill have combined with wonderful success those herbs which nature has provided for the cure of disease. It strengthens and invigorates the whole system.

Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, the distinguished Congressman, once wrote to a fellow member who was suffering from indigestion and kidney disease: "Try Mishler's Herb Bitters, I believe it will cure you. I have used it for both indigestion and affection of the kidneys, and it is the most wonderful combination of medicinal herbs I ever saw."

MISHLER HERB BITTERS CO.,
525 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup Never Fails

NOTICE.

THE FORT WAYNE NATIONAL BANK,
FORT WAYNE, IND., DEC. 22, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Fort Wayne National Bank of Fort Wayne, Ind., will be held at its banking office on the

23rd day of January, 1885,

between the hours of 10 a. m., and 3 p. m., for the purpose of taking steps to wind up the business of said bank, as its charter expires on the 25th day of said month, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before said meeting.

22-td J. D. BOND, Cashier.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

VIRGINIA FARMS & MILLS For Sale & Exchange. FREE Catalogue. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. addr ss.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

FOR LADIES' EYES.

BURKHARDT'S BOOK

NOW READY.

A superb epitome of fashion in Ladies and Misses Cloaks and Wraps of Fur, Sealskin, Silk, Matellasse, Plush, Cloth, and all the newest fancies in fabrics for the winter of 1884-5. Every lady wanting a winter wrap should write for the Burkhardt Catalogue, whose handsome illustrations convey to the eye the exact appearance of every thing in Cloaks and Wraps. Mailed free to prospective customers on application. A. E. BURKHARDT & Co., 113 West Fourth street, Cincinnati.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE. ONLY $1.
BY MAIL POSTPAID.

KNOW THYSELF.

A Great Medical Work on Manhood.

Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable. So found by the Author, whose experience for 23 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense—mechanical, literary and professional—than any other work sold in this country for $2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1.00 by mail, postpaid. Illustrative sample 6 cents. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the officers to which he refers.

This book should be read by the young for instruction, and by the afflicted for relief. It will benefit all.—London Lancet.

There is no member of society to whom this book would not be useful, whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.—Argonaut.

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention this paper. oct22-4wly

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JAN. 10, 1885.

OFFICIAL PAPER COUNTY AND CITY.

FRANCE will send 12,000 more troops to China in the next two months.

BISMARCK proposes that the duties on corn be raised because Germany is a nation of farmers.

THIRTEEN cases of typhoid fever were discovered in a tenement house in West Thirty-fifth street, New York city.

AN English writer says America has no leisurely class. Evidently he is not acquainted with our messenger boy.

INDIANA'S indebtedness is as follows: Total foreign, $607,825.12; total domestic, $4,244,783.22; total state debt, $4,876,608.34.

EX-SENATOR THURMAN made a characteristic speech at Columbus, which was well received and the "Old Roman" was loudly applauded.

BY a majority of one the house committee on coinage rejected the bill to suspend the coinage of standard silver dollars and to invite an international silver conference.

A NICE young man of New York, who took a very plain young woman to the theatre, disguised himself with false whiskers. He was arrested, locked up all night and fined $5.

IT is no surprise that George Eliot so late in life should marry a man so much younger than herself. She took him up in the hope that she could break him of smoking cigarettes.

THE mayoralty of Boston has been filled by lawyers, merchants, scholars, capitalists, and mechanics, but Mayor Martin is the first practical printer and editor to win the honor.

MR. CABLE eats chocolate ice cream at midnight, after his readings, and still lives. His yoke-fellow, Mark Twain, hurls the boot jack at St. John, and uncorks a bottle or so of pale ale.

THE deputy United States marshals at Cincinnati used British bull dog revolvers on election day, and an exchange aptly asks, if "British gold" is to be kept in circulation by weapons bearing a British name.

SECRETARY MCCULLOCH says he has not expressed the opinion that greater depression in business is to be expected. On the contrary, he thinks that every indication points to better times, unless congress is guilty of some grave error.

GOVERNOR PORTER'S biennial message covers six columns of solid nonpariel. It touches upon anything and everything relative to state matters and is said to be an able document. It certainly is exhaustive in every sense of the word.

INDIANA postmasters were commissioned yesterday as follows: Isador Rothschild, Clifty; John J. Grovemier, Dugger; Milton Morgan, Liberty Center; Squire M. Gilkey, Whitelock; Kennet W. Self, Corner; Wingold S. Stainaker, Desoto.

THE following unqualified and unanimous boom for Hon. J. E. McDonald, by the democratic editors of the state, is one of the best and most deserving tributes ever tendered any public man:

WHEREAS, the democratic editorial association of Indiana, in annual convention assembled, deem it a pleasure, as well as a duty, to place upon record its high appreciation of the personal worth and commanding ability of the Hon. Joseph E. McDonald. As a citizen, he has won universal esteem; as a statesman his renown embraces his country. Conservative as the constitution, and progressive as events require, familiar with the needs of the republic and capable of solving the most complex problems relating to the welfare of the people, this association deems it a fitting reward of his labors as a democrat and an honor to this state and the country, for the president of the United States to make him one of his constitutional advisers; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Hon. Joseph E. McDonald be and he is hereby recommended to Hon. Grover Cleveland, president elect, as pre-eminently suited for a place in his cabinet.

TWO PLUCKY WOMEN.

Who Took Matters into Their Own Hands and Came Out Ahead.

Cooley's (Norwich, Conn.) Weekly.

"If there were any gentlemen in this car," exclaimed a natty little woman with black eyes and of ladylike appearance, in a street car the other day, "they would not allow this brute of a drunkard to annoy me. I'd like to be his wife for half an hour; I'd dress him down!"

Cowed by her justifiable anger, the genteel, well-dressed debauchee went out upon the platform. The little lady quickly sprang to the door, braced herself against it and cried out, "Now come in if you can!" And he did not come in.

The habit of independence should be cultivated whenever possible, and exercised whenever necessary for the maintenance of personal rights. It requires a good deal of pluck for a woman to do this, but it pays every time. We were forcibly impressed with this fact by a conversation had last week with Mrs. S. A. Clark, of East Granby, Conn.

Many a woman, pursued by a revengeful foe, will appreciate what she says.

For over ten years on every possible occasion, and chiefly when she was least on her guard, a mysterious enemy made covert assaults upon her.

An open foe she says, she could meet; but an ambushed enemy was horribly exasperating. She called to her aid the wisest and most discreet friends she had.

She expended all the money she could spare to detect and disarm him. But she could not succeed and was worried to distraction.

A daughter residing in Iowa, was sent for to comfort her in her anxiety. When she learned what her mother had suffered, with true western pluck, she told her that she must take courage, do as she told her, and she would triumph over her foe. For ten long years she had been annoyed, and at last back ache, headache, irritability, spinal weakness, hot head, cold hands and feet told her that the effect was getting fatal. Her health and spirits finally broke down under the strain, and in 1875 she suffered unutterable tortures for several months from inflammation of the bladder. In 1878, renal hemorrhage and gravel, with frequent attacks of chills and fever, overcame her. Her sufferings she says surpassed description. Finally her stomach refused all solid food, and for a month she lived on a teacupful of milk three times a day. Nervous prostration ensued. Sleep was impossible. Walking was out of the question, and in despair of relief she took to her bed expecting to die. She tried every reputable school of physicians, who agreed that she had a combination of desperate diseases common to women in middle life. While treating one the others grew worse.

Six weeks from the time she took her daughter's advice and dismissed her expensive and useless professional attendants, she resumed her place at the table and from that day to this has been in sound and satisfactory health, which she attributes entirely to the use of Warner's safe cure. All her ailments were caused by inaction of the kidneys and a poisoned state of the blood produced by that inaction. This was her secret enemy.

"If I were rich," she exclaimed to the reporter, "I would give that preparation to every suffering woman, for I am certain from my own bitter experience, that renal disorders and poisoned blood are the source of the many constitutional complaints to which women are subject."

Mrs. Clark is a very estimable lady, who is to be congratulated on having so effectually routed an enemy which for so many years implacably and pitilessly pursued her. If other ladies would take the same course they would not be subject to these secret foes.

There were over 1,500,000 tons of coal mined in Kentucky last year.

When a remedy has proven itself to be a cure for consumption and a perfect lung restorer, it should be kept in every well regulated home. We refer to Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, a single dose of which will cure an ordinary cold or cough. A few bottles will cure consumption. It is very pleasant to take.

Boston turned out $18,000,000 worth of ready made clothing last year.

The pain and misery suffered by those who are afflicted with dyspepsia are indescribable. The distress of the body is equaled or surpassed by the confusion and tortures of the mind, thus making its victims suffer double affliction. The relief which is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla has caused thousands to be thankful for this great medicine. It dispels the causes of dyspepsia and tones up the digestive organs. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

An English tailor is trying to introduce corduroy dresses in New York.

Men of sedentary habits—preachers, lawyers, clerks, bookkeepers and others, are particularly liable to nervous complaints, lack of vital force, and the various other symptoms of a weakened and debilitated system. What such men want is a tonic and the preparation that fills their case exactly is Mishler's Herb Bitters, compounded from an ancient German formula and made up from the most wholesome herbs. As an appetiser it has no peer.

After a man has led a fast life for a while the fast life begins to lead him.

VICTORIA PILLS

The great English Remedy for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Ague, Bilious Affections, Kidney and Liver Complaints, Indigestion, Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Jaundice, Pain in the Back, Loss of Appetite, &c. Price 50 cts. Caution! The genuine Victoria Pills bear our registered Trade-Marks to wit: *A Bull's Head in a Circle, a Red-Strip Caution-Label*, and the fac-simile signature of *A. C. Meyer & Co.*, Sole Agents, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Smoke Lange's Cubeb Cigarettes, for Catarrh!—Price 10 Cts.—Sold by all Druggists.

L. JAXTHEIMER,
Merchant Tailor
NO. 8 WEST WAYNE ST.,
Fort Wayne, Ind.
Oct. 23-d3m

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall-st., N.Y. Apr18dawl

HOPE!

A young man named John Naves, living near here, had an eating cancer on his face, which had eaten away his nose, part of his cheek, and extended up nearly to his eye. It was one of the most angry eating sores that I had ever seen. His throat finally became involved to such an extent that he could only swallow liquid food. After using all the remedies without checking the ravages of the eating cancer, his general health was broken down, he was confined to his bed, and thought it to be only a question of time about his death from the cancer. I put him on Swift's Specific as a last resort, and he began to improve with the first dose. His general health improved at once, and rapidly; his throat got well; the ravages of the cancer were soon stopped; it began to heal around the edges; and after a few months treatment with S. S. S. he has gotten entirely well. His face is all healed over with new flesh, and his general health is excellent. His recovery is wonderful. M. F. CRUMLEY, M.D.
Oglethorpe, Ga.

Cancer for Many Years.

TIPTONVILLE, TENN., Oct. 12, 1884.—Gentlemen I am proud to inform you that Swift's Specific has CURED my cancer, and it was a very bad one. I am in fine health—not better, for twenty years. I have gained twenty-five pounds since I commenced taking SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.
SSS
R. S. BRADFORD.

Snatched from the Grave.

Mrs. Sarah E. Turner and her mother Mrs. P. E. Bryan, for nineteen years residents of Humboldt, Tenn., make the following statements as to the merits of Swift's Specific. Mrs. Turner's case is well known in this community. She says:

"I was afflicted for two or more years with Eczema and Erysipelas combined. My whole system was broken down, my strength and appetite gone, and I became as helpless as a child, being lifted from place to place by my friends. I was treated by the best physicians in the community with Iodine of potash and the other usual remedies for such cases. I was given up to die by my friends. My sufferings were beyond description, and I had lost all hope of recovery. Last January I was induced to try Swift's Specific, having received a pamphlet from the company detailing its merits. The first half dozen bottles had the effect to bring back hope to my heart, and the thought of being well again brought joy and gladness to the household. I have taken altogether 24 bottles. The sores have all healed up and disappeared; my strength has returned, and I am able to do all kinds of housework. Swift's Specific, I honestly believe, snatched me from the grave, and I do not know how to be grateful enough for my recovery.
MRS. SARAH E. TURNER."

I know that S. S. S. has saved my daughter's life. She was the most wretched looking object that I ever saw when she commenced taking it, being perfectly helpless. I thank God that we heard of it. It has saved my child.
MRS. P. E. BRYAN.

Humboldt, Tenn., Oct. 1, 1884.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

J. P. TINKHAM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

LONG AND SHORT WOOD,

HARD AND SOFT COAL.

OFFICE, 120 WEST MAIN STREET,

FORT WAYNE, - INDIANA.

Yard on N. Y., C. & St. L. R. R. (sept26-6m

PAUL BAUMANN'S

CHEMICAL STEAM DYE WORKS

—IS AT—

68 EAST MAIN STREET.

It is the only reliable place to get work done. Call and be convinced. [No18-d6m
All goods sent by express promptly returned.

500 FARMS For sale in INDIANA and 25 other State. A splendid list of Farms, Ranches, etc. Address, ISAAC d'ISAY, Fort Wayne, Ind., and receive FREE a copy of his 16-page U. S. Real Estate Guide, giving description and prices. dec18-dawlm

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,

F. L. JONES & CO., PROPRIETORS,
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

Office and works at 50 Pearl street. Central Office at
GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S, 68 Calhoun Street.
Our wagon will call for and deliver goods to any part of the city free of charge. sep2-tf

DENTISTRY.

GEORGE A. LOAG.

Office Corner of Calhoun and Columbia street, Over Graffe's Jewelry Store.
Oct 25-tf

THE HITCHCOCK LAMP. The best kerosene light. All metal, No chimney or globe, no smoke or odor, non explosive, cleanly, burns open like gas. Adapted for all places.

Superior for reading and sewing. If not found at the stores, we will send one delivered free for $5.50. Manufac., by Hitchcock Lamp Co. Incorporated 1873, Watertown, N. Y. Hon. R. P. Flower, Pres't. Remember, this is the HITCHCOCK LAMP.

FREE A 100-page book on Love & Courtship, sent free by Union Pub. Co., Newark, N. J. Send 5c for postage. LOVE

GOVERNMENT OFFICES.
HOW TO GET THEM.
Inclose 2-cent stamp. W. B. MARCHE,
Lock box 644, Washington, D. C.

500 AGENTS WANTED IMMEDIATELY. Address C. BALL, Indianapolis, Ind. Jan 8-1m

REMOVAL!

ROBERT OGDEN,

Plumber,

Steam and

Gas Fitter,

Has Removed his Establishment from 112 Calhoun Street to

26 EAST BERRY ST.

(The Building Formerly Occupied by Moderwell & Studor.)

Mr. Ogden is Now Ready in his new place of business to do all kinds of work in the Plumbing and Gas Fitting Line. He also deals in

IRON AND LEAD PIPE,

Wash Stands,

Bath Tubs,

Sheet Lead, Pumps, and Brass Goods of all kinds. Call on Mr. Ogden at his new room,

26 East Berry Street.

Words of Warning and Comfort.

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer if you are simply ailing, or if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why, Hop Bitters will surely cure you.

If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or labor, weakened by the strain of your everyday duties, or a man of letters toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will most surely strengthen you.

If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case,

Or if you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning, or stimulating, without intoxicating, if you are old, blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to give you new life, health, and vigor."

If you are costive, or dyspeptic or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill. If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a—cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

—If you are a frequenter or a resident of,
—a miasmatic district, barricade your sys-
—tem against the scourge of all countries
—Malaria, Epidemic, Bilious and Intermit-
—tent Fevers by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. How?" inquired the first lady.

"By using Hop Bitters that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe."

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

Albestos Mill Board, Rope and Wick,

Is the only packing that does not burn out, to be found only at 110 Calhoun street, where everything in the plumbing, steam heating and gas fitting line may be had. Work promptly attended to.

Geo. R. Bowen,

Successor to McLachlan & Bowen.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.

May 30dawly

A. Hattersley & Son,

PLUMBERS,

GAS AND

STEAM FITTERS!

DEALERS IN

GAS FIXTURES!

Main Street, East of Clinton, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Brass Work, Iron and Lead Pipe

Lift and Force Pumps,

Sheet Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls Rubber Hose, etc.

Old gas fixtures regilt, bronzed and made equal to new.

TO TAX PAYERS.

OFFICE OF CITY TREASURER,
FORT WAYNE, IND., Dec. 29, 1884.

I have received the Duplicate of City Taxes for the year 1884, and will attend at my office, during office hours, until the third Monday of April, 1885, to receive said Taxes.

The rates of taxation on each $100 valuation of real and personal property are:

For general purposes	62 cents.
For interest fund	88 cents.
For sinking fund	5 cents.

Total on each $100 valuation....$1 00

Every male resident of the city over twenty one, and not over fifty years of age, who is sane and not a pauper, is charged with a poll-tax of $2.00.

There is also charged to the person owning owning or harboring the same, $3.00 for each dog and $5.00 for each bitch.

On all taxes remaining unpaid after the third Monday of April, 1885, a penalty of 10 per cent. will attach, and said taxes and penalty, with costs, will be collected by levy and sale of goods.

Real estate delinquent for taxes of 1883, or former years, will be offered for sale on the second Monday of February, 1885.

HENRY C. BERGHOFF,
City Treasurer.

N. B.—Office hours from 8 a. m. to 12 m., and from 1 to 4 p. m. The office will also be open from March 1 to April 15 evenings from 7 to 8:30. 22-tf

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr J. B. Mayer, the successful specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business; tested by hundreds of cures. 831 Arch St. Phila. Send for circular. Advice free at Custer House, Fort Wayne, 9th & 10th each mo

June 13-dawly

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JAN. 10, 1885.

DELAY NOT.

The King's Business Requires Haste.

Dangers of Procrastination in the Affairs of Life.

What Thy Hand Findeth to Do, Do it With All Thy Might,

For the Day of Grace Is Passing and the Opportunity May Be Lost.

Dr. Talmage preached Sunday morning in the Brooklyn Tabernacle on the subject: "Acceleration." The opening hymn was:

"My days are gliding swiftly by,
And I a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly.
Those days of toil and danger."

Before the sermon Dr. Talmage read passages of scripture contrasting ancient longevity with the brevity of modern human life. The text was I. Samuel, xxi., 8: "The King's business required haste." Following is the sermon in full:

The cradle of 1885 rocked on the grave of 1884! All intelligent people, whether Christian or unchristian, are thoughtful about the closing of one volume of time and opening of another. The striking of a clock is always suggestive, but the most tremendous stroke the clock ever gives is when on the night of the 31st of December it strikes twelve. I think all of us who have anything to do feel that we must swiften our pace. Acceleration! In my text David appears before Abimelech without sword, or food, or usual attendants, and gives as his reason for this unseemly appearance that he was on urgent Imperial business, and had no time to properly accouter or equip himself. "The King's business required haste."

My friends, we are all intrusted with some part of the King's business, and one great need is to have our speed accelerated. God seems to be a Being of infinite leisure. He sometimes takes twenty-five hundred years to do one thing, though in six days he put on the world the final touches that made it inhabitable for man. Geologists tell us that uncounted ages passed between the laying of the corner stone of the earth and its final completion. God took this unimaginable reach of time for work that he could have done in three months. He has plenty of time for every thing. With an eternity behind Him and an eternity before Him, there is no flurry, no precipitation, no haste. But so far as we are concerned, what we do must be done in briefest time and in quickest way. "The King's business requires haste."

Christ is our king; King of Glory, King of Zion, King of Saints, King over all the earth, King over heaven. He is a king that shall never die. Where is Louis XIV? Dead! Where is Richard III? Dead! Where is Ferdinand? Dead! Where is Peter the great? Dead! At the door of the grave lies a whole sheaf of scepters. Death sits in the palace of the sepulcher, and the protentates of earth are his cupbearers; and as the old blind monarch staggers around his palace, ever and anon he trips on some new fallen coronet. They sat up Charlemagne in his grave and put a crown on his pulseless temples and a scepter in his lifeless hand; yet that could not bring back his kingdom. But our Emperor lives. He existed before the world was made. He shall continue after it is burned up. King Immortal!

The French government thought itself rich in having so many palaces—St Cloud and the Tulieries and the Versailles and the Palais Royal and the Luxembourg; but our King has the whole earth for His palace—the mountains, its picture gallery; the ocean, its fountain, the sun its chandelier; the midnight heavens, its candelabra; illimitable forests, its park; the glories of the sunrise and sunset, the tapestry about the windows; the storms, the lightning hoofed coursers dashing up and down the heavens; all the glories of the land and sea and sky, His wardrobe; all the flowers of the field, His conservatory; all the fish of the sea, His acquarium; all the birds of a spring morning, His orchestra. But, better than all these, the hearts of His people on earth and of His saints in heaven are the palaces in which He delights to reign, King universal!

Like other Kings he has his army and navy. Fighting on his side are the hurricanes of the great deep—as in the breaking up of the Spanish armada; the volcanoes of the earth—as in the burial of infamous Herculaneum; the fire—as when Sodom was deluged with conflagration; the rocks—as when they crushed their terrors about the crucifixion. The Psalmist counted the flaming artillery of heaven, as it came rushing down the sky and cried: "The chariots of God are twenty thousand. Elijah's servants caught a glimpse of them among the mountains—a cavalcade of flame. The cherubim on his side; the seraphim on his side; the archangels on his side; King omnipotent.

Our King is wrapped up in the welfare of his subjects. The sultan of Turkey had a rule that when riding out on horseback any of his subjects might approach him and state their wrongs and sufferings; and the people pressed so close up to the stirrups that it was sometimes impossible for the sultan to proceed. But we have a more merciful King. We do not have to wait for public occasions. Any hour of the day or night, without introduction, we may press into His palace, tell our wants, and secure His help. Going before other kings we must have a court dress, rightly cut and rightly adorned; but beggars may come before this King in their rags, and the prodigal, filthy from the swine's herd, is immediately ushered in. A pardoning King! A condescending King! A merciful King! O, Jesus, live forever!

It is on the business of such a King that we are all sent. It is the business of bringing the world to God. Compared with it, all other business is a holiday and a sport. If a man goes into some financial operation by which he looses a hundred thousand dollars, and his house and estate drop out of his possession, and his failure upset the next man, and the next and the next, until the whole land quails under the panic, the disaster is insignificant compared with the ruin of that man who despoils his own soul, and by example takes down another and another until all worlds feel the defalcation. William the conqueror pulled down forty-six of the churches of God in order that he might enlarge his park for game. So men sweep away spiritual things that they may advance their amusements and worldly gains. But the great lap of eterntiy will reveal the fact that the most important of all business on earth and in heaven is the King's business.

The King's business is not only important, but immediate. If we do not attend to it quickly we will never attend to it at all. Here is a Christian man expecting some day to be thoroughly consecrated. After a while he will become diligent in searching the Scriptures and in prayer. Meanwhile the day of grace is going. It will soon be gone. Out with your bibles and begin to read. Down on your knees and begin to pray. For the business of the store and of the shop and of the field you are neglecting God's business. Your soul is losing its best, perhaps its last, chance. Up, man! The King's business requires haste.

In the day of the world's doom what will become of that man who had a thousand Sabbaths and ten thousand opportunities for usefulness and a million chances of being made better, but comes to the gate of eternity a pauper in Christian experience, and with but one sheaf, through all his life he was walking in golden harvest fields? You have postponed your higher life until God tells me you will not come to it if you postpone it any longer. The King's business requires haste.

There is a great work of comfort to be done. If it is not done speedily it will never be done. Yonder is a heart breaking. Now is the time to say the healing word. Go next week with your balsam and it will not touch the case. A man yonder came under your influence and you might have captured him for God. You will never have another chance at him. To-morrow another man will be under your influence. You will have but one opportunity of saving him. It may be at 10 o'clock, at 12 o'clock or at 3 o'clock; miss that and you miss it forever. Do not say: "Wait until the next time." Next time will never come. Be prompt and immediate. The King's business requires haste.

In the city of Basle, Switzerland, it was the custom to have all the clocks of the city an hour ahead of time, for the following reason: Once an enemy was moving upon the city, and their stratagem was to take the city at 12 o'clock noon; but the Cathedral clock, by mistake, struck one instead of twelve, and so the enemy thought that they were too late to carry out the stratagem and gave up the assault and the city was saved; and therefore it was arranged that for many years the clock strikes one when it was twelve and twelve when it was eleven. O man and woman of God, engaged in Christian work, set your clocks on if you want to save the city! Better get to your work too early than come too late. The King's business requires haste.

We are exercising a fatal deliberation. We sit calmly in church, meditating about how to save the world. Meanwile six millions of people will die this year. Your might start the millennium next year, but it will do them no good. What you do for them you will have to do within a twelve month. What you do for them you will have to do this month —aye, this week! Aye, this day! Have you never heard that a neighbor was sick and said to youself: "I must go and talk with him about his soul, for I know he is not prepared to leave the world." But that day you were busy and the next you were busy, and the third day you went to see him. You pulled his door bell, a servant came out and you said: "How is he to-day?" The answer was: "He is dead." You say: "It can not be possible! How long has he been dead?" She answered: "Five minutes." God have mercy upon that Christian man who comes to do his work five minutes too late. The King's business required haste.

I pray God that my text may be brought home with special powers to those in this audience who have never yet sought Christ. As many of the causes that come up in court are adjourned, sometimes because the witnesses are not ready, and sometimes because the plaintiff is not ready, until the bill of costs is ruinous and hard to pay—so there are men and women who have adjourned the cause of the soul's salvation from youth to middle life, and adjourned it from health to sickness, and adjourned it from prosperity to adversity, until there will be an infinite bill of costs to pay. O procrastinating, deliberating halting soul! Let me tell you that the King's business requires haste! Before you attend to it, your mental faculties may fail. Your intellect works admirably now, but in this country the ratio of intellects that are giving out is larger every year. Something in the climate urges men on to such extremes, and the pressure on active men is so great, that before they are aware of it the brain softens, or more suddenly the mind drops dead from its throne.

Pythagoras, studying philosophy, was so anxious to keep awake and improve all his time that with a string he tied the hair of his head to a beam above, so that at the very moment he nodded in sleep the pain would awake him. So there are men now who have such morbid and unhealthy notions about how much work it is necessary to do that they never take any rest. They cannot stand the stress. The most brilliant are in the most peril. What if the mind, that God has given you for high and holy uses, should perish before you have found Christ? A heavy fall, an accidental stroke on the head, a sudden affliction for which you are not ready, may kill your intellect, and so your last chance for heaven pass away, though you should live on for many a year.

In the great populations that occupy the asylums of the country, or are carefully guarded in private dwellings, are hundreds of men and women who expected some day to be Christians. They had abundance of time they thought; but mental disorders dropped upon them before they had decided the matter, and, although now they are irresponsible and shall not be brought to account for any thing they do under this mental eclipse, yet they shall at last be called into judgment for the long years of mental health when they neglected the gospel. What will become of them I leave you to judge. While your reason acts, put it to the grandest use. Look out how you carry the magnificent torch of your intellect, lest God put it out in darkness forever. The King's business requires haste.

I would have you regard the text, because you may have come near to the end of God's patience. There can be no doubt that some men in youth or middle life or old age so aggravatingly reject the gospel that God lets them alone. They slam the door of their soul in God's face and tell Him to begone; then, when they call after Him to come back, He will not come. Eternal affront had been given, and in that book where no erasures are made the man's name is put down among the doomed. Cross the line that divides God's mercy from His wrath, step but one inch over, and you are as badly off as if you went ten thousand furlongs. Before the iron bolt fastens the door against you, you had better go in. Before the last boat sails for heaven you had better get on board. Haste thee out of thy sin into the pardon of God. The King's business requires haste.

Have you regard to the suggestion of the text, because your life may unexpectedly terminate. We are trading on a borrowed capital of years that may in a moment be called in. There is no map of the great future into which we are traveling. No explorer has been ahead and come back to tell us how it is. Each one feels his way along the path, not knowing what moment a devouring lion may come from the jungle. There are so many ways of getting out of life; by fall, by slip, by assassination, by malaria, by over-exertion, by insidious disease, by misplaced railroad switch, by rotten bridge, by fractious horse, by falling wall. No man goes when he expected, nor as he expected. Suddenly the pulses stop drumming the life march. Suddenly the curtain falls and the lights are put out. We change worlds quicker than I can drop a handkerchief from one hand into the other. At one tick of the watch we are in time; the next we are in eternity. What if we die before we are ready! What if, with all our sins unforgiven, we rush into the presence of the omnipotent God, before whom sin is utterly loathsome! Can you imagine the chill of that moment or the horror of that undoing? What! Twenty, thirty, forty years to repent in, and yet not having attended to it! Beyond the dead-line there is no rectification of blunders. In the grave there is no place to pray. The rider on the pale horse spurs on his steed, and in a moment he may be pounding at the gate for admittance. What thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might Do it now. The King's business requires haste.

There is a sea flower called the "opelet," which spreads abroad its petals beautifully; but it is very poisonous, and the little fish that touches it struggles but a moment and then dies; and other petals of the same flower, floating in the water, wrap around the fish and pull it down into the deadly bosom of the flower. That is what is the matter with some of you. Sin is an attractive flower, and it grows and waves beautifully before the soul; but no sooner do you touch it than you are poisoned and must be swallowed up, unless we may sweep you away and sweep you up in this net of the gospel. Don't you see that the tides of worldliness are setting against you? Don't you see that there are influences at work to destroy you forever? Haste ye to Jesus, the only refuge. The next moment may be worth to thee an eternity. The King's business requires haste.

Hear this music that drops straight from heaven: "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

"Art thou weary? Art thou languid? Art thou sore distressed?
Come to me, saith One—and coming, be at rest.
If I ask Him to receive me, will He say me nay?
Not till earth and not till heaven pass away.
Finding, following, keeping, struggling, is He sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs, answer—yes!"

For scrofula, sypilitic disorders, thin and watery blood, sluggish liver (indicated by poor digestion), weak kidneys, (indicated by urinary sediments), diseased mucous membrane, (indicated by both nasal and urinary catarrh, inflamed eyelids, etc.), use Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla. It gradually rebuilds a broken-down constitution and restores robust health and strength to every part. No other remedy equals it.

The fashionable sandwich is of minced chicken highly seasoned and laid on thin slices of bread specially made for sandwiches.

In 1850 "Brown's Bronchial Troches" were introduced and their success as a cure for colds, coughs, asthma and bronchitis has been unparalleled.

The pulse of Napoleon I. beat forty-five instead of sixty times a minute.

Don't be put out if your druggist hasn't got Athlophoros in stock. He will get it for you. Most druggists know too much to be without this specific for rheumatism and neuralgia. Those that are caught without it will make haste to get it. They can't afford to ignore business and humanity at the same time.

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Have sold Atlophoros for past six months. Gives entire satisfaction.
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Handle Atlophoros with very good results.
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Hunter & Herbst, Wapakoneta, O.

We handle Athlophoros largely and with satisfaction.
Longacre Bros., St. Charles, Ill.

Have splendid sales of Athlophoros.
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Have sold Athlophoros for months with splendid results.
A. S. Wallace, St. Johns, Mich.

We have a steady sale for Athlophoros. Dickinson & Griswold, Hartford, Conn.

Are never without Athlophoros in stock.
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Keep Athlophoros in stock. Have sold several lots.
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Athlophoros is a good thing. Will keep stock.
G. E. Fairbanks, Worcester, Mass.

Shall always keep a good stock of Athlophoros on hand.
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Sell a great deal of Athlophoros at both my stores.
Otto E. Betz, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Sell more Athlophoros than any other remedy for rheumatism.
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Handle Athlophoros with grand success.
J. R. Canine & Son, Waveland, Ind.

Sell Athlophoros every day.
M. F. Bassett & Co., Quincy, Ill.

Find Athlophoros just what you say it is.
A. R. Camp, M. D. Chicago, Ill.

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For Piles, Blind, Bleeding o... ing, it is the greatest known remedy.

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It is never sold in bulk or by measure.

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Family Syringe, $1.00.

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THE GREAT GERMAN **REMEDY FOR PAIN.**

Relieves and cures **RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS,** Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, **FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS,** And all other bodily aches and pains.

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A favorite prescription of one of the most noted and successful specialists in the U. S. (now retired) for the cure of **Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Weakness** and **Decay.** Sent in plain sealed envelope **Free.** Druggists can fill it.

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Fruit House Prices for '85.

We have nice albums for Christmas presents, China Vases, Ladies Toilet Setts, Childrens Drums, and Cats, Dogs, Monkeys, Lions, Tigers, Wolves, Waggons, Horses, Cows, Jumping Jacks, Work Boxes, Tool Boxes, Banks, Pistols, Guns, Christmas Tree Candles, and everything you can think of for Santa Claus and a large variety of hanging Toys for decorating Christmas Trees.

COFFEES, TEAS AND SUGARS.

Our Tea Trade is continually growing. We now sell as much Tea in a month as we formerly did in a year, and there is no secret about it. It is simply giving our customers the most we can for their money and the best Teas at low prices. The reason we can do this is we purchase in large lines direct of the importers and then sell direct to our customers, thereby saving them the intermediate profits of the speculator jobber and the wholesale merchants, which is 20 to 25 per cent. on the dollar.

TEAS.

Young Hyson Tea, 20c, 40c, best 50c; Gunpowder Tea 30c, best 50c; Imperial Tea 30c, best 50c; Oolong or Black Tea 15c, 30c, best 50c; Japan colored or uncolored Tea 30c, best 50c.

COFFEES.

No change in Rio or Java coffee. They are now the lowest they have ever been sold at. Good Rio, 10c; best Rio, 12½c.; O. K. Roasted Rio, 12½c; best Roasted Rio, 16c.; Old Government Java, 20c.; Roasted Java, 25c.

SUGARS.

White and Yellow, Crushed Powdered and granulated, 8c.; Coffee A, 7½c.; Coffee C, 6c.; Brown sugar, 5c.

CANDIES.

A large stock of Fancy Candies. French Mixed, Plain Mixed, Stick and Toy Candy; pure Stick Candy, 12½c. per pound; Fancy Toy Candy, 20c; French Mixed Candy, 15c.

FOR CAKE.

Best Valencia Raisins, 10c. per pound new crop; old crop Valencia good, 7c per pound; New Leghorn Citron, 35c per pound. New Shelled Almonds, 35c per pound; Orange and Lemon Peel 20 c per pound, Best New London Layer Raisins, 15 c; per pound; best Layer Raisins old crop, 10c per pound best Zantee Currants, 7c. per pound, new crop.

NUTS FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS.

Brazil Nuts, 8c. per quart; English Walnuts, 12½c. per quart; Pecans, 10c. per quart; Mixed fancy nuts 12½c per qurrt; New Filberts, 12½c. per quart.

WINES AND LIQUORS, SCOTCH ALE, LONDON AND DUBLIN PORTER.

New Bourbon per gallon, $1; One Year Old, $1.25; Two Years Old, $1.40 and $1.70; Three Years Old Best "70," for medical purposes, $2.30; Muscatel and Angelica Wine, $1.25; Port and Sherry Wine, $1.25; Scotch Ale, London and Dublin Porter, 22c. per bottle; Brandy and Gin, $2 per gallon.

CHOICE CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

Rose of America, 80c. per box; Chief Cook, $1 per box; Toney, $1.10 per box; Nabob, $1.25 per box; May Queen, $1.40 per box; Ambassador, $1.75 per box. Fine Cut—Sun Shine, 40c. per pound; Dew Drop, 50c. per pound; Gilt Edge, 60c. per pound; Champion, 70c. per pound. Plug Tobacco—Monitor, 35c. per pound; Wild Flower, 40c. per pound; Bull Dog, 55c. per pound; Gilt Edge Plug, 55c. per pound; Durham Plug, 55c. per pound. Smoking Tobacco—Trade Dollar Smoking, 25c. per pound; Sterling Smoking, 18c. per pound; Uncle Neil Smoking, 28c. per pound; Honey Dew Smoking, 28c. per pound; Durham Smoking, 45c. per pound.

SYRUP 10 CENTS LOWER.

Maple Syrup best 70c per gallon; choice Goldensyrup, 50c per gallon; New Orleans Molasses, 40c. per gallon; best 60c per gallon; good Cuba Molasses 25c per gallon.

CANNED FRUITS DOWN.

Best Tomatoes, 3lb can 10c.; best three pound can Yellow Peaches, 18c.; choice three pound cans Pie Peaches, 10c.; two pound cans Blackberries, 8c; two pound cans Corn, 8c, best 12c California Peaches, three pound cans and, and Apricots, 35c.; can String Beans, 8c; two pound cans Cherries 8c.

We have an immense stock of all kinds for the Christmas and Holiday Trade. Twenty cents (20c) on the dollar saved by purchasing at the

FT. WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

E OR MONEY.

st Story of the Season.

ued from last Saturday.)

l Clifford," said Mrs. Dawson, rtley like poison, and Bartley e Colonel vows he will have he land and out of the bowels rth, and he have sent him a letter; for everything leaks out illage, along of the servants' ing. Bartley he don't value a s letter no more than that. He he Colonel, and they'll go at it r and longs at the 'Sizes, and t mint of money in law. That's e of the question. But there's r. Master Walter is deep in love Miss Mary."

o is she?"

o is she? Why, Bartley's daugh- be sure; not as I'd believe it if I known her mother, for she is no like him in her looks or her ways tulip is to a dandelion. She is veliest girl in the county, and bet- n she's bonny. You don't catch wing bridle at her papa's beer- and she never passes my picture. Oh, Mrs. Dawson, I *am* so thirsty, e of your good cider, please, and a hay and water for Deerfoot.' s her way, bless your silly heart! n't dry; and Deerfoot, he's full of , and his coat's like satin: but Miss Mary's way of letting me that she's my customer, and no- else's in the town. God bless her, end her many happy days with the of her heart, and that is Walter ord, for she is just as fond of him s is of her. I seen it all from the day. 'Twas love at first sight, and -growing to this day. Them old es may tear each other to pieces, but won't part such lovers as those. e's not a girl in the village that't run to look at them, and admire n, and wish them joy. Ay, and you k my words, they are young, but y have got a spirit, both of them. Mary, she looks you in the face a lion and a dove all in one. They y lead her, but they won't drive her. d Walter, he's a Clifford from top to Nothing but death will part them . Them's the facts, sir, without a which now I'm awaiting for judg- t."

Mrs. Dawson," said Monckton, sol- ly, "since you do me the honor to my opinion, I say that out of these es a row will certainly arise, and a dly one."

It must sir; and Will Hope will have take a side. 'Tis no use his trying to everybody's friend this time, though t's his natural character, poor chap." Monckton's eyes flashed fire, but he pressed all appearance of excite- t, and asked who Mr. Hope was.

Mrs. Dawson brightened at the very me of her favorite, and said, "Who is Will Hope? Why, the cleverest man in Derbyshire, for one thing; but he is that Bartley's right-hand man, worse luck. He is inspector of the mine and fac- otum. He is the handiest man in Eng- nd. He invents machines and makes ddles and plays 'em, and mends all ir clocks and watches and wheel-bar- ows, and charges 'em naught. He makes hisself too common. I often tell him so. Says I, 'Why dost let 'em all put on thee so? Serve thee right if I was to send thee my pots and pans to mend.' 'And so do,' says he, directly, 'There's no art in it, if you can make the sawder, and I can do that, by the

Everything would have to be shot flying.

Then as to the immediate situation. Reader, did ever you see a careful setter run suddenly into the middle of a covey who were not on their feet nor close together, but a little dispersed and reposing in high cover in the middle of the day? No human face is ever so intense or human form more rigid. He knows that one bird is three yards from his nose, another the same distance from either ear, and, in short, that they are all about him, and to frighten one is to frighten all.

His tail quivers, and then turns to steel, like his limbs. His eyes glare; his tongue fears to pant; it slips out at one side of his teeth and they close on it. Then slowly, slowly, he goes down, noiseless as a cat, and couches on the long covert, whether turnips, rape, or clover.

Even so did this designing cur couch in the Dun Cow.

The loyal quadruped is waiting for his master, and his anxiety is disinterested. The biped cur was waiting for the first streak of dawn to slip away to some more distant and safe hiding-place and sally-port than the Dun Cow, kept by a woman who was devoted to Hope, to Walter, and to Mary, and had all her wits about her—mother-wit included.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE SERPENT.

Monckton slipped away at the dawn, and was off to Derby to prepare first-rate disguises.

At Derby, going through the local papers, he found lodgings offered at a farm-house to invalids, fresh milk and eggs; home-made bread, etc. The place was within a few miles of Clifford Hall. Monckton thought this would suit him much better than being too near. When his disguises were ready, he hired a horse and dog-cart by the month, and paid a deposit, and drove to the place in question. He put some shadow under his eyes to look more like an invalid. He had got used to his own cadaverous tint, so that seemed sufficient.

The farmer's wife looked at him, and hesitated.

"Well, sir," said she, with a faint blush, "we takes 'em in to cure, not to——"

"Not to bury," said Monckton. "Don't you be alarmed. I have got no time to die; I'm too busy. Why, I have been much worse than this. I am convalescent now."

"You don't say so, sir!" said she. "Well, I see your heart is good" (the first time he had ever been told that), "and so I've a mind to risk it."

Then she quickly clapped on ten shillings a week more for color, and he was installed. He washed his face, and then the woman conceived hopes of him, and expressed them in rustic fashion. "Well," said she, bluntly, "dirt is a disguise. Now I look at you, you have got more mischief to do in the world yet, I do believe."

"A deal more, I hope," said he.

It now occurred to him, all of a sudden, that really he was not in good health, and that he had difficulties before him which required calm nerves, and that nerves are affected by the stomach. So, not to throw a chance away, he had the sense and the resolution to devote a few days to health and wholesome meditation.

This is a discordant world; even vices will not always pull the same way. Here was a sinister villain distracted between avarice and revenge, and sore puzzled which way to turn. Of course he could expose the real parentage of Mary Bartley, and put both Bartley and Hope to shame, and then the Cliffords would make Bartley disgorge the £20,000. But he, Monckton, would not make a shilling by that, and it would be a weak revenge on Bartley, who could now spare £20,000, and no revenge at all on Hope, for Hope was now well-to-do, and would most likely be glad to get his daughter back. Then, on the other hand, he could easily frighten Bartley into giving him £5,000 to keep dark, but in that case he must forego his vengeance on Hope.

This difficulty had tormented Monckton all along; but now Mrs. Dawson had revealed another obstacle. Young Clifford and Mary in love with each other. What Mrs. Easton saw as a friend, with her good mother-wit, this man saw in a moment as an enemy, viz.: that this new combination dwarfed the £20,000 altogether. Monckton had no idea that his unknown antagonist Nurse Easton had married the pair, but the very attachment, as the chatter-box of the Dun Cow described it, was a bitter pill to him. "Who could have foreseen this?" said he. "It's devilish." We did not ourselves intend our readers to feel it so, or we would not have spent so much time over it. But as regards that one adjective, Mr. Monckton is a better authority than we are. He had a document with him that, skilfully used, might make mischief for a time between these lovers. But he foresaw there could be no permanent result without the personal assistance of Mrs. Braham. That he could have commanded fourteen years ago, but now he felt how difficult it would be. He would have to threaten and torment her almost to madness before she would come down to Derbyshire and declare that this Walter Clifford was the Walter Clifford of the certificate, and that she was his discarded wife. But Monckton was none the less resolved she should come if necessary. Leaving him *varius distractum vitis*, and weighing every scheme, with its pros and cons, and, like a panther crouching and watching before he would make his first spring, we will now bring our other characters up to the same point, and that will not take us long, for during the months we have skipped there were not many events, and Mrs. Dawson has told the readers some of them, and the rest were only detached incidents.

The most important in our opinion were:

1. That Colonel Clifford resumed his determination to marry Julia Clifford to Walter, and pooh-poohed Fitzroy entirely, declaring him to be five feet nothing, and therefore far below the military standard.

2. That Hope rented a cottage of Walter about three hundred yards from the mine, and not upon the land that was leased to Bartley; and there was a long detached building hard by, which Walter divided for him, and turned into an office with a large window close to the ground, and a workshop with a doorway and an aperture for a window, but no window nor door.

3. That Hope got more and more uneasy about the £20,000, and observed to Bartley that they must be robbing *somebody* of it without the excuse they once had. He, for his part, would work to disgorge his share. Bartley replied that the money would have gone to a convent if he had not saved it from so vile a fate. This said the astute Bartley because one day Hope, who had his opinions on everything, inveighed against a convent, and said no private prisons ought to exist in a free country. So Bartley's ingenious statement stun-

ned Hope for a minute, but did not satisfy his conscience.

4. Hope went to London for a week, and Mary spent four days with her husband at a hotel near the lake; but not the one held by Mrs. Easton's sister. This change was by advice of Mrs. Easton. On this occasion Mary played the woman. She requested Walter to get her some orange blossoms, and she borrowed a diamond bracelet of Julia, and sat down to dinner with her husband in evening dress, and dazzled him with her lovely arms and bust, and her diamond bracelet and eyes that outshone it. She seemed ever so much larger as well as lovelier, and Walter gazed at her with a sort of loving awe, and she smiled archly at him, and it was the first time she had really enjoyed her own beauty, or even troubled her head much about it. They condensed a honeymoon into these four days, and came home compensated for their patience, and more devoted than ever. But whilst they were away Colonel Clifford fired his attorney at Mr. Bartley, and when Mary came home, Bartley, who had lately connived at the love affair, told Mary this, and forbade her strictly to hold any more intercourse with Walter Clifford.

This was the state of things when "the hare with many friends, and only one enemy," returned to his cottage late in the afternoon. But before night everybody knew he had come home, and next morning they were all at him in due order. No sooner was he seated in his workshop, studying the lines of a new machine he was trying to invent, than he was startled from intense thought into the attitude of Hogarth's enraged musician by cries of "Hope! Mr. Hope! Mr. Hope!" and there was a little lot of eager applicants. First a gypsy boy with long black curls and continuous genuflections, and a fiddle, and doleful complaints that he could not play it, and that it was the fiddle's fault.

"Well, it is for once," said Hope. "Why, you little duffer, don't you see that the bridge is too low?"

He slackened the string, removed the bridge, fitted on a higher one, tuned it, and handed it over.

"There," said he "play us one of the tunes of Egypt. 'The Rogue's March, eh? and muzzle."

The supple Oriental grinned and made obeisances, pretended not to know "The Rogue's March" (to the hen-house), and went off playing "Johnny Comes Marching Home" (Bridewell to wit).

Then did Miss Clifford's French maid trip forward smirking with a parasol to mend: "*Desolee dee vous deranger, Monsieur Hoppe, mais notre demoiselle est en desespoir; oh, ces parasols Anglais!*"

"*Connu*," said Hope, "*voyons ça*," and in a minute repaired the article, and the girl spread it, and went off wriggling and mincing with it, so that there was a pronounced horse-laugh at her minauderies.

Then advanced a rough young English nurse out of a farm-house with a child that could just toddle. She had left an enormous doll with Hope for repairs, and the child had given her no peace for the last week. Luckily the doll was repaired and handed over. The mite, in whose little bosom maternal feelings had been excited, insisted on carrying her child. The consequence was that at about the third step they rolled over one another, and to the spectators at a little distance it was hard to say which was the parent and which the offspring. Then the strapping lass in charge seized roughly, and at the risk of dislocating their little limbs, tossed into the air and caught, one on each of her own robust arms, and carried them off stupidly irritated—for want of a grain of humor—at the good-natured laugh this caused, and looking as if she would like to knock their little heads together.

Under cover of this an old man in a broad hat, and seemingly infirm, crept slowly by and looked keenly at Hope, but made no application. Only while taking stock of Hope his eyes flashed wickedly, and much too brightly for so old a man as he appeared. He did not go far; he got behind a tree, and watched the premises. Then a genuine old man and feeble came and brought Hope his clock to mend. Hope wound it up, and it went to perfection. The old man had been a stout fellow when Hope was a boy, but now he was weak, especially in the upper story. Hope saw at once that the young folk had sent him there for a joke, and he did not approve it.

"Gaffer," said he, "this will want repairing every eight days; but don't you come here any more; I'll call on you every week, and repair it for auld lang syne."

Whilst he toddled away, and Hope retired behind his lathe to study his model, in peace, Monckton raged at the sight of him and his popularity.

"Ay," said he, "you are a genius. You can model a steam-engine or mend a doll, and you outwitted me, and gave me fourteen years. But you will find me as ingenious as you at one thing, and that's revenge."

And now a higher class of visitors began to find their way to the general favorite. The first was a fair young lady of surpassing beauty. She strolled pensively down the green turf, cast a hasty glance in at the work-shop, and not seeing Hope, concluded he was a little tired after his journey, and had not yet arrived. She strolled slowly down then, and seated herself in a large garden chair, stuffed, that Hope had made, and placed there for Colonel Clifford. That worthy frequented the spot because he had done so for years, and because it was a sweet turfy slope; and there was a wonderful beech-tree his father had made him plant when he was five years old. It had a gigantic silvery stem, and those giant branches which die crippled in a beech wood but really belong to the isolated tree, as one Virgil discovered before we were born. Mary Bartley then lowered her parasol, and settled into the Colonel's chair under the shade *patulæ fagi*—of the wide-spreading beech-tree.

She sat down and sighed. Monckton eyed her from his lurking-place, and made a shrewd guess who she was, but resolved to know.

Presently Hope caught a glimpse of her, and came forward and leaned out of the window to enjoy the sight of her. He could do that unobserved, for he was a long way behind her at a sharp angle.

He was still a widower and this his only child, and lovely as an angel; and he had seen her grow into ripe loveliness from a sick girl. He had sinned for her and saved her; he had saved her again from a more terrible death. He doted on her, and it was always a special joy to him when he could gloat on her unseen. Then he had no need to make up an artificial face and hide his adoration from her.

But soon a cloud came over his face and his paternal heart. He knew she had a lover; and she looked like a girl who was waiting pensively for him. She had not come there for him whom she knew only as her devoted friend. At this thought the poor father sighed.

Mary's quick senses caught that, and her sweet face beamed.

"You *are* there, after all, Mr. Hope."

Hope was delighted. Why, it was him she had come to see, after all. He came down to her directly, radiant, and then put on a stiff manner he often had to wear out of fidelity to Bartley, who did not deserve it.

"This is early for you to be out, Miss Bartley."

"Of course it is," said she. "But I know it is the time of day when you are kind to anybody that comes, and mend all their rubbish for them, and I could kill them for their impudence in wasting your time so. And I am as bad as the rest. For here I am wasting your time in my turn. Yes, dear Mr. Hope, you are so kind to everybody and mend their things, I want you to be kind to me and mend—my prospects for me."

Hope's impulse was to gather into his arms and devour with kisses the sweet specimen of womanly tenderness, frank inconsistency, naïveté, and archness.

As he could not do that, he made himself extra stiff.

"Your prospects, Miss Bartley! Why, they are brilliant. Heiress to all the growing wealth and power around you."

"Wealth and power!" said the girl. "What is the use of them, if our heart are to be broken? Oh, Mr. Hope, papa is so unkind. He has forbidden me to speak to him." Then, gravely, "That command comes too late."

"I fear it does," said Hope. "I have long suspected something."

"Suspected?" said Mary, turning pale. "What?"

"That you and Walter Clifford——"

"Yes," said Mary, trembling inwardly, but commanding her face.

"Are—engaged."

Mary drew a long breath. "What makes you think so?" said she, looking down.

"Well, there is a certain familiarity—no, that is too strong a word; but there is more ease between you than there was. Ever since I came back from Belgium I have seen that the preliminaries of courtship were over, and you two looked on yourselves as one."

"Mr. Hope," said this good, arch girl, and left off panting, "you are a terrible man. Papa is eyes and no eyes. You frighten me; but not very much, for you would not watch me so closely if you did not love me—a little."

"Not a little, Miss Bartley."

"Mary, please."

"Mary. I have seen you a sickly child; I have been anxious—who would not? I have seen you grow in health and strength, and every virtue."

"And seen me tumble into the water and frighten you out of your senses, and there's nothing one loves like a downright pest, especially if she loves us; and I do love you, Mr. Hope, dearly, dearly, and I promise to be a pest to you all your days. Ah, here he comes at last." She made two eager steps to meet him, then she said, "Oh! I forgot," and came back again and looked prodigiously demure and innocent.

Walter came on with his usual rush, crying, "Mary, how good of you!"

Mary put her fingers in her ears. "No, no, no, we are forbidden to communicate." Then, imitating a stiff man of business—for she was a capital mimic when she chose—"any communication you may wish to honor me with must be addressed to this gentleman, Mr. Hope; he will convey it to me, and it shall meet with all the attention it deserves."

Walter laughed, and said, "That's ingenious."

"Of course it is ingenious," said Mary, subtly. "That's my character to a fault."

"Well, young people," said Hope, "I am not sure that I have time to repeat verbal communications to keen ears that heard them. And I think I can make myself more useful to you. Walter, your father has set his lawyer on to Mr. Bartley, and what is the consequence? Mr. Bartley forbids Mary to speak to you, and the next thing will be a summons, lawsuit, and a great defeat, and loss to your father and you. Mr. Bartley sent me the lawyer's letter. He hopes to get out of a clear contract by pleading a surprise. Now you must go to the lawyer—it is no use arguing with your father in his present heat—and you must assure him that there has been no surprise. Why, I called on Colonel Clifford years ago, and told him there was coal on that farm; and I almost went on my knees to him to profit by it."

"You don't say that, Mr. Hope?"

"I do say it, and I shall have to swear it. You may be sure Mr. Bartley will subpœna me, if this wretched squabble gets into court."

"But what did my father say to you?"

"He was kind and courteous to me. I was poor as a rat, and dusty with travel—on foot; and he was a fine gentleman, as he always is, when he is not in too great a passion. He told me more than one land-owner had wasted money in this county groping for coal. He would not waste his money nor dirty his fingers. But he thanked me for my friendly zeal, and rewarded me with ten shillings."

"Oh!" cried Walter, and hid his face in his hands. As for Mary, she put her hand gently but quietly on Hope's shoulders, as if to protect him from such insults.

"Why, children," said Hope, pleased at their sympathy, but too manly to hunt for it, "it was more than he thought the information worth, and I assure you it was a blessed boon to me. I had spent my last shilling, and there I was trapesing across the island on a wild-goose chase with my reaping-hook and my fiddle; and my poor little Grace, that I—that I——"

Mary's hand went a moment to his other shoulder, and she murmured through her tears, "You have got *me*."

Then Hope was happy again, and indeed the simplest woman can find in a moment the very word that is balm of Gilead to a sorrowful man.

However, Hope turned it off and continued his theme. The jury, he said, would pounce on that ten shillings as the Colonel's true estimate of his coal, and he would figure in the case as a dog in the manger who grudged Bartley the profits of a risky investment he had merely sneered at and not opposed, until it turned out well; and also disregarded the interests of the little community to whom the mine was a boon. "No," said Hope; "tell your lawyer that I am Bartley's servant, but love equity. I have proposed to Bartley to follow a wonderful seam of coal under Colonel Clifford's park. We have no business there. So if the belligerents will hear reason I will make Bartley pay a royalty on every ton that comes to the surface from any part of the mines and that will be £1,200 a year to the Cliffords. Take this to the lawyer and tell him to multiply that hero's bayonet, or he will charge at the double and be the death of his own money—and yours."

Walter threw up his hands with amazement and admiration. "What a head!" said he.

"Fiddledee!" said Mary; "what a heart!"

"In a word, a phœnix," said Hope, dryly. "Praise is sweet, especially behind one's back. So pray go on, unless you have something better to say to each other," and Hope retired briskly into his office. But when the lovers took him at his word, and began to strut up and down hand in hand, and murmur love's music into each other's ears, he could not take his eyes off them, and his thoughts were sad. She had only known that young fellow a few months, yet she loved him passionately, and he would take her away from her father before she even knew all that father had done and suffered for her. When the revelation did come she would perhaps be a wife and a mother, and then even that revelation would fall comparatively flat.

Besides his exceptional grief, he felt the natural pang of a father at the prospect of resigning her to a husband. Hard is the lot of parents; and, above all, of a parent with one child whom he adores. Many other creatures love their young tenderly, and their young leave them. But then the infancy and youth of those creatures are so short. In a few months the young shift for themselves, forgetting and forgotten. But with our young the helpless periods of infancy and youth are so long. Parental anxiety goes through so many trials and so various, and they all strike roots into the parent's heart. Yet after twenty years of love and hope and fear comes a handsome young fellow, a charming highwayman to a parent's eye, and whisks her away after two months' courtship. Then, oh, ye young, curb for a moment your blind egotism, and feel a little for the parents who have felt so much for you! You rather like William Hope, so let him help you to pity your own parents. See his sad face as he looks at the love he is yet too unselfish to discourage. To save that tender root, a sickly child, he transplanted it from his own garden, and still tended it with loving care for many a year. Another gathers the flower. He watched and tended and trembled over the tender nestling. The young bird is trying her wings before his eyes; soon she will spread them, and fly away to a newer nest and a younger bosom.

In this case, however, the young people had their troubles too, and their pretty courtship was soon interrupted by an unwelcome and unexpected visitor, who, as a rule, avoided that part, for the very reason that Colonel Clifford frequented it. However, he came there to-day to speak to Hope. Mr. Bartley, for he it was, would have caught the lovers if he had come silently; but he was talking to a pitman as he came, and Mary's quick ears heard his voice round the corner.

"Papa!" cried she. "Oh, don't let him see us! Hide!"

"Where?"

"Anywhere—in here—quick!" and she flew into Hope's workshop, which indeed offered great facilities for hiding. However, to make sure, they crouched behind the lathe and a huge plank of beautiful mahogany Hope was very proud of.

As soon as they were hidden, Mary began to complain in a whisper. "This comes of our clandestine m—: Our very life is a falsehood; concealment is torture—and degradation."

"I don't feel it. I call this good fun."

"Oh, Walter! Good fun! For shame! Hush!"

Bartley bustled on to the green, called Hope out, and sat down in Colonel Clifford's chair. Hope came to him, and Bartley, who had in his hand some drawings of the strata in the coal mine, handed the book to Hope, and said, "I quite agree with you. That is the seam to follow; there's a fortune in it."

"Then you are satisfied with me?"

"More than satisfied."

"I have something to ask in return."

"I am not likely to say no, my good friend," was the cordial reply.

"Thank you. Well, then, there is an attachment between Mary and young Clifford."

Bartley was on his guard directly.

"Her happiness is at stake. That gives me a right to interfere, and say, 'be kind to her.'"

"Am I not kind to her? Was any parent ever kinder? But I must be wise as well as kind. Colonel Clifford can disinherit his son."

At this point the young people ventured to peep and listen, taking advantage of the circumstance that both Hope and Bartley were at some distance, with their backs turned to the workshop.

So they both heard Hope say,

"Withdraw your personal opposition to the match, and the other difficulty can be got over. If you want to be kind to a young woman, it is no use feeding her ambition and her avarice; for these are a man's idols. A woman's is love."

Mary wafted the speaker a furtive kiss.

"To enrich that dear child after your death, thirty years hence, and break her heart in the flower of her youth, is to be unkind to her; and if you are unkind to her, our compact is broken."

"Unkind to her," said Bartley. "What male parent has ever been more kind; more vigilant? Sentimental weakness is another matter. My affection is more solid. Can I oblige you in anything that is business?"

"Mr. Bartley," said Hope, "you cannot divert me from the more important question; business is secondary to that dear girl's happiness. However, I have more than once asked you to tell me who is the loser of that large sum, which, as you and I have dealt with it, has enriched you and given me a competence."

"That's my business," said Bartley, sharply, "for you never fingered a shilling of it. So if the pittance I pay you for conducting my business burns your pocket, why, send it to Rothschild."

And having made this little point, Bartley walked away to escape further comment, and Hope turned on his heel and walked into his office, and out at the back door directly, and proceeded to his duties in the mine; but he was much displeased with Bartley, and his looks showed it.

The coast lay clear. The lovers came cautiously out, and silently too, for what they had heard puzzled them not a little.

Mary came out first, and wore a very meditative look. She did not say a word till they got to some little distance from the workshop. Then she half turned her head toward Walter, who was behind her, and said, "I suppose you know we have done a contemptible thing—listening?"

"Well," said Walter, "it wasn't good form; but," added he, "we could hardly help it."

"Of course not," said Mary. "We have been guilty of a concealment that drives us into holes and corners, and all manner of meannesses must be expected to follow. Well, we *have* listened, and I am very glad of it; for it is plain we are not the only people who have got secrets. Now tell me, please, what does it all mean?"

"Well, Mary," said Walter, "to tell the truth, it is all Greek to me, except about the money. I think I could give a guess where that came from."

(Continued next Saturday.)

Pictures copied and enlarged at Jones'.

The following Letters were published in The Christian at Work, the leading religious paper of New York, some months since. That they attracted great attention is proved by the following editorial notice which soon after appeared in that paper:—

"The publisher of The Christian at Work has been asked if the letters published in this paper, by Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, were genuine. In reply he says, that his representative has seen the originals of every letter at the office of Dr. Schenck, in Philadelphia."

FROM P. TURNER, Jr., BINGHAMPTON, N. Y.

MESSRS. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia.

Gentlemen:—I have concluded that it is my duty to write you in regard to the great benefit I have received by the use of Dr. Schenck's medicines. One and a-half years ago I was very sick with what my friends and myself believed to be Consumption of the Lungs. The disease began with a heavy cold, its worst symptom being a dry, hacking cough, which was almost continuous night and day. Soon after this I began raising a thick yellow matter. Being exposed to all kinds of weather, by working at my trade, I caught additional cold and grew worse, until I was obliged to give up all work. I at this time had terrible pains in my lungs, and was soon attacked with severe night-sweats. I tried all the cough remedies advertised, I believe, before I heard of your remedies. They were first brought to my notice by reading your book on "Consumption and its Cure."

I used all your medicines; that is, the Mandrake Pills, Seaweed Tonic and Pulmonic Syrup. I felt their beneficial effects from the first. They gave me strength and they gave me appetite, and in a very short time my cough was looser, and soon after disappeared altogether. I began to gain flesh, too, and in the course of two months from beginning their use, I was very near well. I am now entirely well, and, believe me, very thankful that I found your medicines and took them in time to save my life. I shall be pleased to have any one call on me in regard to my case.

Yours truly, P. TURNER, JR.,
Cor. Henry and Liberty Sts.,
Oct. 22, 1881. Binghampton, N. Y.

CURED OF CONSUMPTION.

PHILADELPHIA, *July* 16, 1882.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK.

Dear Sir:—I have been very sick, and was told by several of the best physicians of this city that I had Consumption, and could live but a short time. I was advised by a friend to consult you, which I did. Under your treatment I improved rapidly, and am now enjoying perfect health. I expected to die, my symptoms being all very bad; had hemorrhages, night-sweats, and a hacking cough. I believe your treatment saved my life. Please accept my sincere thanks for all you have done for me. Shall recommend your remedies whenever I meet any one afflicted as I was.

I remain ever *gratefully* and respectfully,
ANNIE W. RITTENHOUSE,
948 Kurtz Street, Philadelphia.

FROM MR. HARLEY P. HOPKINS, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Note Cured of Consumption by Dr. Schenck's Medicines, after being given up to die by some of the best Physicians of the City.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK.

Dear Sir:—I have been cured of what three of the best physicians of this city told me was Consumption of the Lungs, by the use of your medicines. I was first attacked with the disease in October, 1880, and although I was from that time continually under the care of a physician, I grew worse and worse, until at last I was confined to my bed. I can hardly say that I was first attacked with the disease in 1880, for my lungs had been weak for many years previous to this, and I would quite often have severe pain in my breast, if I took the least cold or exerted myself too much in any way. I grew worse, my cough became very bad; I had night-sweats so severe that my bed, through the night, would be as wet as though water had been thrown over me. I was continually raising blood and large quantities of offensive matter from my lungs, and at last had all the well-known symptoms of Consumption in its last stages.

At the request of my family, my physician called in two other doctors of this city, and they, after an examination, agreed that my case was hopeless. They informed my wife that I had better be told that I could not live, as my time would be very short for arranging my worldly affairs. They also said that no medicine would be of any use to me. The next day my friend Mr. H. I. Leith, hearing of my condition, sent me a bottle of your Pulmonic Syrup, thinking it might relieve my cough, and make my expectoration easier. I began using it, never even hoping it would cure me, but finding great relief from its use. When the first bottle was gone, I sent and got more; so I continued it until I had used seven or eight bottles. At this time I was in bed and was so weak that I had to be lifted. This was not a difficult thing to do, however, as I only weighed about ninety pounds. As I have said, I commenced the use of the medicine with no thought of its curing me, but after taking the eighth bottle I would sometimes feel a little hungry, a thing I had not before done for many months. I omitted to mention that after taking four or five bottles of the Pulmonic Syrup, I also began taking the Seaweed Tonic, and I also took some of the Mandrake Pills.

It is needless for me to give you an account of all my feelings during my recovery. Of course it was slow, but it was sure. I gradually gained strength, the character of what I raised from my lungs was changed—not being so offensive—and at last I was able to get up and walk about my room. From this time my recovery was rapid. I gained flesh fast and soon went out doors, and now I am entirely well, a wonder to all my acquaintances who saw me when I was so low. I weigh one hundred and sixty-one pounds, appetite good, and I can truly say that I never felt better in my life. I consider your medicines as wonderful in their effects. They have saved my life, and I feel so thankful to you that I am anxious that all who are suffering with lung trouble should know how good they are. Of course I can give a better account of my case in telling of it than in writing, and if any who read this are interested, they are welcome to call on me at my residence.

Yours truly,
HARLEY P. HOPKINS,
No. 2 Howell St., Providence, R. I.

May 19, 1881.

MR. HARLEY P. HOPKINS, who writes the foregoing letter to Dr. Schenck, of Philadelphia, is an old resident of Providence. I have known him well for the last fifteen years, and I can assure the public that all he has written in regard to his sickness and recovery is strictly true. He was considered a Consumptive, in the last stages of the disease, by his physician and friends, and I believe that his recovery is entirely due to the use of Dr. Schenck's medicines.

H. I. LEITH, *Druggist*,
No. 282 N. Main St., Providence, R. I.

May 19, 1881.

FROM TOWANDA, PA.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Sir:—I was taken sick in the Fall of 1879, but managed to keep up and at my business for two years. Finally I had to cease work altogether for over a year. I had a hacking cough all the time, and when the weather was damp I could scarcely get my breath. Hearing of your medicines, I determined to give them a trial. I used the Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills for some time, until they cured me, and since then have had good health all the time, my lungs being apparently sound. I believe that I had Consumption. I have great faith in your medicines, and would urge all who are suffering with lung complaints to use them. Yours truly,

JAMES McINTYRE,
Jan. 13, 1882. OF MCINTYRE & SPENCER,
Carriage Manufacturers, Towanda, Pa.

DR. SCHENCK'S MEDICINES:

MANDRAKE PILLS,
SEAWEED TONIC,
PULMONIC SYRUP,

Are sold by all Druggists, and full directions for their use are printed on the wrappers of every package. His Book on Consumption, Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, is sent free to all, post-paid. Address, DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

E. SHUMAN,

—THE—

Popular Proprietor

—OF THE—

Most Complete General Store

In the West Announces that from this day on he will pay more for

Second Hand Goods

And sell them for less than any other man dare to.

He Invites

ALL

Good Citizens

TO COME

And enjoy themselves

Afternoons and Evenings

—AT HIS—

Skating Rink

Which is acknowledged to be the best in the city.

Everybody after using the justly celebrated

Vineyard Skate

Is satisfied that they are the BOSS.

Matinee from 2:30 to 4:30.

Evening from 7:30 to 10:30.

Good music in attendance.

43 E. Main Street

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JAN. 10, 1885.

THE CITY.

The Pittsburg shops were closed to-day.

Mrs. W. Gay and child, of Third street, are quite ill.

C. L. Centliver shipped a car load of beer out of town to-day.

The country roads are frightful rough and travel is suspended.

The cupola of the old Wabash round house will soon be removed.

Mrs. Schwieder, the wife of the Columbia street baker, is very ill.

Phillip Rish succeeds Col. George Andrews as night clerk at the Mayer house.

Marshal Myers this morning shot a vicious dog, which had bitten a little boy.

There is a big hot house at Rome City and this year the resort will be dotted with posies.

A Calhoun street merchant intends to build a skating rink. His plans have not matured as yet.

Two colored porters have charge of Page, Taylor & Co.'s palace excursion car at the south depot.

Robert Ogden, the plumber, announces the removal of his place of business to No. 26 East Berry street.

Patrick Golden, who died yesterday morning, will be buried from his late home, on Melita street, to-morrow.

The Boston dry goods store make an important announcement in the advertising columns of THE SENTINEL to-day.

Hon. David G. Spencer was able to come down town yesterday. It is with difficulty Mr. Spencer walks without a cane.

Twenty-five car loads of stock and fifteen car loads of dressed beef from Chicago passed through here to-day going east.

A special detective has been detailed for night duty in the Wabash yards here. He is clothed with all the powers of a police officer.

The father of Isaac Miller, a Pittsburg locomotive engineer, died yesterday at Poe, Adams county, and will be buried to-morrow.

The new time card takes effect on the Wabash road to-morrow. There will be no change in the time of the arrival and departure of trains at this point.

The Wabash company issues a new time card to-morrow. The printing is done by a Logansport office. It was formerly done by Page, Taylor & Co.

The work of slating the roof of the new First Presbyterian church was commenced yesterday. Charles F. Muhler does the galvanized iron work on the edifice.

Rhinesmith & Simonson, the lumber men, will this spring erect a store room 20x60, on Water street. The firm now rents a building on Calhoun street for their retail business.

The city council meets Tuesday night. The city clerk and treasurer make their monthly reports then. In March the officers make their annual reports and can make a splendid showing.

W. A. Stripe, recently the chief civil engineer of the eastern division of the Wabash, died at Peru, last Thursday night, of heart disease. His remains were taken to Keokuk, Iowa, for interment.

Doorkeeper Cope, of the senate, has appointed Will Mannix, of Allen county, postmaster, and John Nestor, of Warrick, W. O'Keefe, of Marshal, H. C. Pressler, of Whitley, and F. P. VanHook, of White, as assistants.

The Wilbur Opera company inaugurate a season at English's opera house, Indianapolis, Monday night. The admission prices are low, being 10, 25, 35 and 50 cents. The company is booked for the Temple a week from to-night.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger has issued a pastoral letter directing the priests of the diocese of Fort Wayne to read to their congregations the general letter promulgated by the late plenary council at Baltimore to the Catholics of the country.

The Andrews *Express* says: "There are all kinds of rumors afloat regarding Wabash officials. It is currently rumored that H. K. Wade, master of transportation, is about to resign, and that Superintendent Stevens is to take his place, with headquarters at Decatur.

The law firm of France, Vesey & Merriman, has been dissolved. Mr. W. J. Vesey retires and will shortly remove to this city to enter the office of P. A. Randall to resume a former partnership. Mr. Vesey is a bright young man and can command a prominent place at the Allen county bar.

Wabash freight train 27, Morgan conductor, found eight planks laid across the track about a mile and a half east of West Lebanon last Thursday evening, evidently placed there with a design to wreck some train. The object, however, was frustrated, as the pilot of the engine knocked the planks out of the way and no damage was done.

Railroad travel is light.

Sam Hanna will leave the service of Coombs & Co., Feb. 1.

Wabash freight trains are frequently stalled on the hill near Huntington.

The Indianapolis *News* says that Hon. R. C. Bell named Joe Cope's assistants.

The stockholders of the Citizen's Street Railroad company meet Monday to elect directors.

If you have never read Talmage's sermon before be sure and read the one in to-day's issue.

The City band gives a dance at Arion hall, January 20, and concert at the Temple, January 31.

Bishop Rademacher, of Nashville, remains in the city over Sunday. He will preach to-morrow in the cathedral.

Erastus Shuman, one of the most enterprising fellows in the city, announces his skating rink festivities in THE SENTINEL.

The Thompson museum has left the city. He occupied a room on Calhoun street and the receipts of a week did not exceed $10.

Invitations are out for the marriage of George Buskirk and Miss Ella Shrine of Pleasant township, to take place on the 22d instant.

Joe Derheimer's mare ran away yesterday and smashed a buckboard to pieces. The animal does this act every other day now.

The water will be shut off from the houses of delinquent patrons very soon, by the water works officers, unless they pay all arrearages.

A township institute is being held today in school house No. 1, Adams township. John Ring is chairman and Wm. Gaffney is booked for an address.

St. Patricks day comes this year on Tuesday, Fourth of July on Saturday and Christmas on Friday. Business can be managed accordingly, in advance.

Deputy Sheriff Wise will sell at auction Rine Caps' stock of jewelry to satisfy a judgment in favor of Mrs. Caps. The sheriff has possession of the store.

Mr. Hotchkins, recently the superintendent of bridges on the Wabash, skipped out of Lafayette, last week, for Kansas, leaving numerous unpaid bills.

The ice men at Rome City and Pleasant Lake are jubilant. Not much of the congealed was harvested this year and they can work off the surplus stored away last winter.

F. R. Daniels, Harry Waverly Tarman, Clarence Cook and Will H. Brooks, clever young fellows, furnished music for the entertainment at the M. E. college last evening.

Thad Butler has interviewed the Wabash officials and finds they will not abandon Andrews. Mr. Butler sends his paper, the *Express*, out this week in a new and neat form.

Notice has been posted in the Wabash office here that a penalty of $1 per hour will be enforced against all engineers who hereafter neglect to extinguish the headlight on their locomotives after day light.

James Herring, who slugged John W. Tracy at a wedding a few nights ago, was fined at police court this morning. The quarrel cost him $13.75. Tracy was present and still nurses a very sore cranium.

Died this morning at 6 o'clock, Charles C., infant son of George C. and Jennie Richards. The funeral will take place from the parents' residence, No. 103 Barr street, on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are invited to attend without further notice.

Very Rev. Father Brandts, vicar general and administrator of the Catholic diocese of Covington, Ky., died yesterday. He will be buried from the Cathedral of that city next Tuesday. Father Brandts was favorably mentioned, so rumor has it, as the probable successor of the late Bishop Toebbe.

The indications for the lower lake region as reported by the weather bureau at Washington to THE SENTINEL are as follows: Fair weather, preceded in eastern portions by local snows and westerly shifting to southerly winds, rising temperature in western portion, falling followed by rising in eastern portion.

Rt. Rev. Camillus Maes, of Detroit, bishop-elect of Covington, will be consecrated in the cathedral of the see to which he is named on Sunday the 25th instant. Archbishop Elder will, in all likelihood, be the consecrator, and all the bishops of the province will be in attendance. The province is made up of the archdiocese of Cincinnati, the dioceses of Fort Wayne, Cleveland, Columbus, Vincennes, Louisville, Detroit, Nashville, Grand Rapids and Covington.

Peter Certia yesterday leased from Emmet Powers for five years, the block at the corner of Calhoun and Berry streets, now occupied by H. W. Mordhurst and Golden & Monahan. Mr. Certia pays $4,000 a year for the rooms. He will relet to Golden & Monahan the rooms they now occupy, and keep for himself the corner building and the second and third floors of the entire block. In the corner building Mr. Certia will establish a cigar and liquor store. Mr. Mordhurst will move into his own building, now occupied by Emil Habercorn.

RILED AT RICHARDS.

The People of Berne Determined to Average the Murder of Amos Buckesto--- Richard's Life.

THE SENTINEL representative met a prominent citizen of Berne, Ind., at the Standard hotel this morning. Said he: "The people in and about Berne are up in arms against Fred Richards, and much angered because he was granted a new trial. You have no idea what a desperado he was and since he is locked people tell what they know. Two years ago a farmer named Huser was found dead on the Grand Rapids road. He had just sold his farm and had the money on his person. The evening preceding his death he was seen with Richards and when picked up dead he did not have a cent. Another time Richards quarreled with his brother and was shot, but the most contemptible act of all remains to be told. A German farmer married and settled down near Berne. Richards went to his house, drove the fellow out and held high carnival at the man's home all night. I tell you the people of Adams county are terribly aroused against Richards and propose to attend his next trial 300 strong."

OLD SOLDIERS.

Installation of Officers of Sion S. Bass Post G. A. R. Followed by Banqueting and Dancing.

In the usual stern rugged way of veterans, in the presence of a large number of spectators, Sion S. Bass Post G. A. R. last evening, installed the following officers:

Post Commander—James E. Graham.

S. V. Commander—F. H. Barnard.

J. V. Commander—Amos R. Walters.

Adjutrnt—Geo. D. Adams.

Quartermaster—H. O. Crosby.

Chaplain—Rev. Geo. P. Slade.

Surgeon—Dr. R. S. Knode.

Officer of the Day—Geo. W. Brower.

Officer of the Guard—Wm. Donnell.

Sergant Major—Wm. McClellan.

Q. M. Sergant—James W. Barnes.

The council of administration will consist of comrades James C. Peltier, Robert G. Renfrew and Crawford Griswold.

Comrade Past Commander D. N. Foster acted as installing officer.

A feast was prepared and spread by the Ladies Relief corps and comrades of the post, and partaken of by the comrades and their wives. There were exercises consisting of war songs, Comrade Kensill's reading of an original poem on the battle of Stone River and a recitation by Master Bickford. The event closed with dancing. Retiring Commander Tom Sullivan was given three hearty cheers. Anthony Wayne post was represented by Post Commander Allen H. Dougall, Past Commander Bickford and many others.

AMUSEMENTS.

The "Wishing Well."

A fair audience of the elite of the city assembled at the Temple last evening to witness the "Wishing Well; or the Dream of Little Boy Blue," arranged by Mrs. H. D. Pittman, editor of a St. Louis society paper and Jacob A. Muhler. The piece portrays in stage form some of the most famous "Mother Goose Rhymes." and introduces some fifty children. There is no great literary merit in the extravaganza but unusual interest centered in its rendition on account of the little folks in this city taking part.

The following is the cast:

Queen.....Miss Maggie Bittenger
Mother Goose.....Miss Clara Hellbrunner
Bo Peep.....Miss Hattie Dyche
Miss Muffett.....Miss Bessie McCracken
Market Woman.....Miss Maude Wilkinson
Jill.....Miss Alice Gross
Little Woman.....Miss Emma McElfatrick
Mother Blue.....Miss Rosa Kohn
Mrs. Peep.....Miss Minnie Strauss
Puck.....Master Kozzie Kollock
Jack Horner.....Master Freddie Kollock
Boy Blue.....Master Jessie James Krout
Jack.....Master George Barcus
Farmer Blue.....Master Kozzie Kollock
Tom.....Master Willie Wilkinson
Policeman (It's a sham).....Master Ed. Nickolas
Chinaman.....Master Fred Kollock

The entertainment was well rendered and well received throughout.

There was increased attendance at the matinee this afternoon.

A Pleasant Installation.

Last evening the members of Howard Council, No. 246, Royal Arcanum, assembled at their hall to witness the installation of their officers. Hon. Robert Stratton, grand regent of the state, clothed the officers with power as follows:

Regent, George Reiter; vice-regent, C. L. Smith; orator, Edgar Kemp; secretary, C. F. Brenton; collector, H. P. Vordermark; treasurer, H. C. McDowell; chaplain, C. R. Higgins; guide, J. G. Lehr; warden, W. F. Reitze; sentry, D. D. Weisell; medical examiner, J. G. Gregg.

Fort Wayne Surgeons Abroad.

A day or two ago THE SENTINEL noted the professional visit of Dr. W. H. Myers and son, Dr. H. S. Myers, to Decatur. The *Democrat* tells of the operation they performed: "Some seven years ago the boy fell while playing at school in this city and injured his left leg above the knee. As time passed on, the injury became worse until it was the general belief that the boy would be a cripple for life and probably loose his leg. The boy was taken to Fort Wayne where an examination of his injury was made and it was decided to perform an operation. On Tuesday, Dr. Myers and son came to this city, and in company with Dr. Jellett went to the residence of Mr. Schurger, and placing his son under the influence of anesthetics, proceeded to make an incision in the leg above and to the left of the knee where they were able to find four small splinters of bone entirely detached from the main bone. These fragments were taken out and the main bone scraped, and the wound properly dressed. The boy is now doing well and is in a fair way for a speedy recovery. It is the opinion of the physicians that his recovery will be complete, and that he will shortly be as able to walk as he was before, he received the injury."

The Wabash road has a novel weather report system. The degree of temperature, direction of wind, etc., are telegraphed daily from different points on the line to the headquarters at St. Louis, and when extremely cold weather is expected the superintendents of divisions are notified, which enables them, twelve hours in advance, to arrange the running of trains with reference to the coming storm. This arrangement is independent of the daily signal service report from Washington, and is intended for the benefit of the officers of the company.

$2 Cab. Photos, at Hamilton gallery.

Try Jones' $2 Cab. Photos, warranted.

JOHN WILSON

Wholesale and Retail Dealer

In the Best Brands of

Anthracite and Soft COAL.

LIKEWISE,

CRUSHED COKE,

In three sizes: Nut No. 4, Furnace and Cannel Coal.

CHARCOAL, WOOD,

Four-foot and in Block or Split. Kindling and Cedar Fence Posts.

Orders by Telephone No. 109 promptly attended to.

Yard and track connects with the P., F. W. & C., and the G. R. & I. Railroads, corner Clinton and Railroad streets. 12-6mo

Catarrh Cured

Catarrh is a very prevalent disease, with distressing and offensive symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives ready relief and speedy cure, from the fact it acts through the blood, and thus reaches every part of the system.

"I suffered with catarrh fifteen years. Took Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am not troubled any with catarrh, and my general health is much better." I. W. LILLIS, Postal Clerk Chicago & St. Louis Railroad.

"I suffered with catarrh 6 or 8 years; tried many wonderful cures, inhalers, etc., spending nearly one hundred dollars without benefit. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, and was greatly improved." M. A. ABBEY, Worcester, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

PYKE'S GROCERY, 80 CALHOUN ST.

Rockfort Cheese.
Edam Cheese.
Vermont Maple Syrup.
Pennsylvania Buckwheat.
Strictly Pure Jams.
Boston Brown Bread.
Stuffed Olives.
Dunfee's Hams (none equal.)
Dunfee's Breakfast Bacon.
Coffees roasted fresh every day, and nothing but the best.

Aug15-1y

A. SULLIVAN,

—DEALER IN—

Hard and Soft Coal

Blacksmith Coal,

Long and Short Wood.

Delivered to any part of the city. Office and yards corner Grant and Oliver streets opp. P., F. W. & C. coal yards. Telephone 215. oct27-3m

HAVING RECEIVED

MY STOCK OF

Fall and Winter Piece Goods

I am paspared to wait upon you all. Come and see me at the N. W. Corner of Main and Clinton streets.

Barney Kramer.

Oct 1, 1884-1y

The Place to Buy Paints

—IS AT—

O. L. STARKEY & Co.'s,

Grinders of Colors and Manufacturers of Mixed Paints.

We have established a regular paint manufactory and have in stock all shades of colors in paste form and mixed ready for use. We can sell you better paint at 25 per cent, less than any other house in the city. Please call and get prices before buying.

We also do painting in all its branches at VERY LOW PRICES.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.

O. L. STARKEY & CO.,

12 WEST COLUMBIA STREET.

Second Door West of H. N. Ward's Crockery Store.

Mar8

DRIVES

—ON—

MEN'S, BOY'S, YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S

CLOT ING.

No presents, but splendid value on new goods and an unpareled assortment to select from. Remember our inducement is "Rock Bottom" value.

Friend's Enterprize!

ONE PRICE TO ALL. 26 CALHOUN ST.

N. B.—Do not forget, we are the Leading Merchant Tailoring House in the city

Aug 16-eod-1y

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Trade Mark. QUALITY PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JAN. 10, 1885.

The Only Papers in the City That Receive Fresh News.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Oct. 8.

This is to certify that THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL and the Fort Wayne *Gazette* are the only newspapers in the city of Fort Wayne that are members of the Western Associated Press.

O. L. PERRY,
Manager of the Western Union Telegraph Office.

LOCAL NEWS.

Try Jones' $2 Cab. Photos, warranted.

$2 Cab. Photos, at Hamilton gallery.

$2 Cab. Photos, at Hamilton gallery.

The Russian language has thirty-five letters.

Hood's Sarsaparilla, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the system, and in this way positively cures catarrh.

The total number of lives lost in disasters on land and sea during 1884 is 73,787.

In all cases of bilious diseases there is nothing better to effect a radical cure than Victoria Pills. They are sold by all druggists.

Gentlemen of fashion now sport from three to seven finger rings in addition to the gold and silver bangles now so frequently worn.

"The first step toward wealth," says an exchange, "is the choice of a good wife." The first step toward health is to use St. Jacobs Oil for aches, sprains and pains.

Is your system running down? Is there a feeling of decrepitude taking possession of you? Are the functions of your digestive and urinary organs impaired? Is your blood bad? Do sores and pimples trouble you? Do you suffer from aches and pains? Are you weak and does the least exertion give you fatigue? Beware! Regain perfect health by using Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla.

The railroad men declare that the sleeping-car porters are the only men who now make any money out of the passenger traffic.

A Chicago lover bet his girl that he could tell what she was thinking of. He thought she was thinking of him, but she wasn't; it was about Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, which had just cured her of a dreadful cough.

Savannah last year received $6,400 from its tax on drummers.

For the many complaints incidental to cold and severe weather, Pond's Extract will be found a welcome and effective remedy. Use it in all cases of chilblains, frozen limbs, stiffness of the joints, swollen face, chapped hands and lips, roughness of the skin caused by harsh winds, hoarseness, asthma, etc. Used internally and externally. For catarrh it is the specific. Genuine in bottles only with buff wrappers.

Passable tenors are worth $300 to $700 a year in Brooklyn churches.

B. H. Douglass & Sons' Capsicum Cough Drops are manufactured by themselves and are the result of over forty years' experience in compounding cough mixtures.

$2 Cab. Photos, at Hamilton gallery.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York. aug12eod&w1y

Jones makes the best Photos in the city, 44 Calhoun St. Work warranted.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

1eod&w1y.

$2 Cab. Photos, at Hamilton gallery.

Jones' Cab. Photos only $2 per doz.

Jones' $2 Cabinets will please you.

Try Jones' $2 Cab. Photos, warranted.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Henry G. Olds is at Chicago.

L. B. Johns, the carriage manufacturer, is at Chicago.

R. W. Green, of this city, is at the Boody House, Toledo.

The Misses Tolan returned from a visit in the east to-day.

Wm. Reese, of Ulysses, Neb., is visiting his parents in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Ryan (*nee* Quinn) went to Cleveland, Ohio, this morning.

Master Mechanic J. B. Barnes, of the Wabash, returned from Detroit yesterday.

Mrs. F. J. Ettinger, of Warsaw, is in the city visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Tevis.

The Kendallville *Standard* says: "Mrs. Swayne, of Fort Wayne, has been visiting friends here this week."

Freddie, the bright son of Fred Beach, the hardware merchant, returned to school at Dundas, Canada, yesterday.

Division Superintendent A. K. Evans, and Geo. T. Williams, superintendent of telegraph, of the Nickel Plate, are in the city.

Decatur *Democrat:* "Mrs. J. W. Parry, of Fort Wayne, was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Duke Stoops, yesterday."

B. F. Fisher, Van Wert; J. M. Koch, Cincinnati; D. A. Lauferty, New York; E. Harris, Indianapolis, are late arrivals at the Aveline.

J. Ream, Payne, Ohio; Dr. M. J. Bolan, Butler, Ind.; G. Work, Angola; Park Darrah, Angola, and W. D. Cole, Rushville, are at the Robinson house.

The Huntington daily *News* says: "Miss Vine Keplinger, of Fort Wayne, who has been visiting in the city the past few weeks returns to her home this evening."

Andrews *Express:* "The Misses Mary and Mattie French, who have been visiting the family of George Moore, have returned to their home in Fort Wayne."

Decatur *Democrat:* "Miss Lida Replogle, who has been visiting her old time friends in this city for some time past, returned to her home in Fort Wayne, Wednesday."

J. L. Gallup, of Kendallville, and Auditor Kiser, of Noble county, are guests of the Mayer house. Messrs. Gallup and Kiser are here to see their friend Col. C. A. Zollinger,

The Andrews *Express* says: "Chas. Buck, of Fort Wayne, was in the city on business the early part of this week. Mr. Buck is foreman of the section that includes the yard at that place. He also owns a large cigar store near the depot."

Wright Harris, Quincy, Ill.; H. C. Kellogg, Indianapolis; David Runyan, Linn Grove, Ind.; Jonas Craig, Upper Sandusky, Ohio; Adam Appell, South Bend; J. S. Springer and wife and Love Neuenschwander, Berne, Ind., are at the Mayer.

Mr. S. E. Morss, the brilliant correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, and former editor of THE SENTINEL, is the guest of Capt. Isaac d'Isay. Mr. Morss is en route to Washington where he will represent the *Times*. Mrs. Morss, who is now here, will join her husband later at the national capital.

The Death List.

The undertakers report the following death list this week:

Orlinda P. Sinclair, aged 38 years, congestion of the lungs.

Nettie Pearl Clippenger, aged 1 year whooping cough.

Patrick Golden, old age.

Charles E. Richards, aged 6 months, marasmus.

Valley Robinson and Frank Robinson were acquitted last night, by Justice Ryan, of the charge of assaulting Rosetta Nelson.

License to sell liquor has been granted to Frank Hake and to Schale & Fremire.

"Nothing Else Did Any Good."

Of course. Because rheumatism is a dreadfully tough disease, and hardly anything on earth will reach it except Brown's Iron Bitters. After enduring the twinges of rheumatism for years, and at last experiencing happy deliverance, Mr. John H. Pratt, of Saybrook, Connecticut, says: "I derived much benefit by using Brown's Iron Bitters for rheumatism. Nothing else did any good." If you have rheumatism take the hint. It cures neuralgia, headache and other nervous diseases.

37 West Main Street.

We keep an abundance of canned and tub oysters, fresh and salt fish, poultry and game, in connection with as fine a line of groceries as is to be found in the city. Goods delivered to any part of the city free. A. MARTIN & BRO.

If you want an Oil Portrait, try Jones. $15 to $30 each. See samples.

Pictures copied and enlarged at Jones'.

YOUNG MEN, READ THIS.

The VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred, as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Dec. 17eod&w1y.

WELL HERE'S YOUR PICNIC!

The Magnificent Stock of

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, ETC.,

Of the Late Firm of Sam, Pete & Max,

WILL BE CLOSED OUT AT ONCE

At the Sheriff's Appraisement.

THE STAR CLOTHING HOUSE,

M. KOCH, Proprietor.

SAINTS AND SINNERS.

The Places Where All May Unite in Singing Praise Unto the Giver of all Good.

Services at the Congregational church at 1:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

Private services at the Simpson M. E. church Sunday morning and evening. Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Services at the Christian chapel, corner of Griffith and Jefferson streets, by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

Trinity M. E. church: Fourth quarterly meeting. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. by Rev. C. W. Lynch, presiding elder, and communion.

At the Third Presbyterian church, corner of Calhoun and Holman streets, preaching to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

At the service meeting at the Simpson M. E. church, last night, the house was filled to overflowing, and eight persons professed conversion. The meeting will continue next week.

Services at the Second Presbyterian church, West Berry street, to-morrow, at 10:30 a. m. 7:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor. Sunday school at 2 p. m. All are welcome to these services.

The newspaper fraternity and the business men of the city who are largely patronized by Christian people, railroad men and their families, and whosoever will, are most cordially requested to attend the services of the Baptist church to-morrow. A song service precedes the evening service. One hundred and fifty gospel hymn books will be distributed for the use of the audience. Come and welcome. Let the Lord's house be full.

Services at the Grace Reformed chapel, on East Washington street, to-morrow: Morning subject, "The Office of the Holy Spirit;" evening subject, "A True Revival." During each evening of next week, the pastor will present a series of seven topics connected, and opening to view the foundation and development of Christian life. A cordial invitation is extended to all to be present in the discussion of these important subjects. Services at 7:15 p. m. during the week.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured.

There has never been a medicine for rheumatism introduced in Fort Wayne that has given such universal satisfaction as Durrang's Rheumatic Remedy. It stands out alone as the one great remedy that actually cures this dread disease. It is taken internally and never has and never can fail to cure the worst case in the shortest time. It has the endorsement and recommendation of many leading physicians in this state and elsewhere. It is sold by every druggist at $1. Write for free 40 page pamphlet to R. K. Heilbenstine, druggist, Washington, D. C. nov 20 d&w-1m

Try Hamilton gallery for colored Photos, the finest in the city.

I have had catarrh in head and nostrils for ten years so bad that there was great sores in my nose, and one place was eaten through. I got Ely's Cream Balm. My nose and head are well. I feel like another man.—Chas. S. McMillen, Sibley, Jackson county, Mo.

My hearing, which has been very defective for years, has greatly improved since I have been using Ely's Cream Balm, and I feel quite confident that a permanent cure is effected.—Rev. B. E. Mayo, Table Rock, Pawnee Co., Neb.

Jones' $2 Cabinets will please you.

Jones' $2 Cabinets will please you.

Stockholders' Meeting.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Gause Agricultural works will be held at their office, corner of Main and Calhoun streets, in the city of Fort Wayne, on Wednesday, January 14th, 1885, between the hours of two and four o'clock p. m., for the election of nine directors to serve for the ensuing year and transact such other business as may come before them.

DANIEL SHORDON,
7-6t Secretary.

LOST.

LOST—A spotted coach dog, with a bright new collar. Any person knowing the whereabouts of the dog will please leave information at THE SENTINEL office, or at No. 207 West Berry street. 9-2t

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—One and a half story frame dwelling house on Poplar street; good well, cistern, fruits, etc.; price, $1,300. Inquire upon D. C. Fisher.

FOR SALE—A good frame dwelling house on the corner of Marion and High streets; all in good condition; price, $1,800. Inquire of D. C. Fisher.

FOR SALE—Good frame house; stable, good well, cistern and fruit; all in first-class order; on Lafayette street; price $1,500; by D. C. Fisher.

FOR SALE—A good two-story brick dwelling house in Fairfield's addition; lot 100 feet square; sale at a bargain by D. C. Fisher.

FOR SALE—A good two-story brick dwelling on Spy Run avenue, all in good condition; a rare bargain. Enquire of D. C. Fisher.

FOR SALE—Two story frame dwelling house on Bass street; all in good order; price, $1,800. Inquire of D. C. Fisher.

FOR SALE—A good one-story frame dwelling house on West Main street; cheap at $1,300. Call on D. C. Fisher.

WANTED.

WANTED—Ladies and young men in the city or country, wishing to earn $3 to $5 per day at their home, no canvassing, work furnished and sent by mail any distance. For particulars address, with stamp, Crystalized Photo Co., 88 West 7th st., Cincinnati, O. 9-6t

WANTED—Good and reliable help to fill first-class positions, general housework and sewing. Apply at Ladies Employment Bureau, 153 Griffith St., south of Jefferson St. school. 10-Fri&Sat-6t

WANTED—Two good pattern makers and one millwright. Apply Monday morning at Kerr Murray Manufacturing Co.

WANTED—All persons to know that they can get good sodding, draining or sewer work done by calling on or addressing L. Birely, Mechanicsburg supply store, city. (sep18-6m

WANTED—A good man to sell Lubricating Oils in Indiana. Address at once to Superior Refining Co., Cleveland, Ohio. 6 8t

WANTED—All persons to know that you can get books bound in fine style and on short notice at the Sentinel office.

WANTED—To sell a two story frame dwelling house on Maumee ave., in good condition and repair; price, $1,800. See D. C. Fisher.

WANTED—A purchaser for a good two-story frame dwelling house, with eight rooms, good well, cistern, etc.; all in good condition, with good stable annexed; fine lot; on Maumee avenue; price $2,800. Inquire of D. C. Fisher.

HUMPHREYS & GEROW

SLATE ROOFERS,

Fort Wayne, Ind

ALL WORK GUARANTEED WATERPROOF

April 12-1y. w-2y

A. KALBACHER. WM. POTTHOFF.

A. KALBACHER & CO.

Always on hand a large stock of Flour, Feed, Grain, Hay and Straw.

NUMBER 296 CALHOUN STREET.

Goods delivered free of charge. (sep1-1y

SUMMIT CITY STEAM LAUNDRY.

CORNER WEST SUPERIOR AND PLUM STREETS.

Work first class and at reasonable rates.

Will call for and deliver goods to any part of city.

O. O. DANNER, Proprietor.
Aug 27, '84-1y Fort Wayne, Ind.

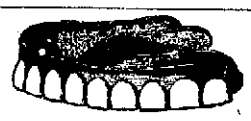
P. M'CULLOUGH, M. D. H. M'CULLOUGH, M. D

T. P. & H. McCullough,

PHYSICIANS.

Office 180 Harrison Street.

Mar9-1y



E. F. SITES, D. D. S., DENTIST, 25½ & 27 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Rooms in Gid Block, Over Bannon Clothing House. nov17 '84-dawly

A. FOSTER

The Tailor, 15 W. Wayne, St.,

Has just received a full line of West of England Broadcloths, Beavers, Doeskins, Meltons and all the staple goods which judgment and good taste could require.

An Excellent Fit Always Guaranteed.

September 1-1y

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM.

Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. A quick and Positive Cure. 50 cts., at druggists, 60 cents by mail registered. Send for circular. Sample by mail 10 cents.

HAY-FEVER

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists Owego, N. Y.

Fort Wayne's Carpet Ware-Rooms.

With the retirement of Messrs. Moderwell & Studor from the carpet trade we have decided to greatly enlarge our facilities in that department. Our business, which includes that of furniture, upholstery goods, lamps, looking glasses, and crockery, toilet sets, is exclusively in the line of house furnishing. We shall at all times keep in our employ an expert carpet layer and shade and lambrequin hanger.

Old carpets relaid on reasonable terms.

We shall constantly add to our already large line of fine grade carpets, all the desirable novelties as they appear on the market.

We shall continue to handle only the standard makes of carpet, believing that though they may cost a little more than others, they will prove in the end the cheapest.

We shall also continue the square—dealing one price system, which operates to give to all the lowest possible figure at which goods can be sold.

If you enjoy spending a couple of hours in the unseemly business of "beating down" a merchant, who has half a dozen prices for everything he shows you, we shall not be able to secure your patronage. In our establishment you always get the lowest price first.

D. N. FOSTER

FURNITURE AND CARPET CO.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

J. H. SIMONSON.....Manager.
J. A. SCOTT.....Business Manager

Wilbur Opera Co.

ONE NIGHT ONLY!

Saturday, Jan. 17,

LECOCQ'S Pleasing Opera,

LITTLE DUKE.

Box office open Wednesday at 11 a. m.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

C. B. WOODWORTH.....Manager.

One week and Saturday matinee, beginning

Monday, January 12.

Prof. Jno. Reynolds,

The Greatest Living

MESMERIST.

Fun, Laughter and Science Combined.

Admission, 25c. Reserved seats, 35c. Matinee prices' children, 10c; adults, 25c.

"THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME."

WHITE SEAL BURNING OIL.

The New York board of health estimates that 30,000 lives have been destroyed by the explosive qualities of petroleum. If every household would adopt the White Seal oil for family use, none of these unfortunate accidents would occur.

WHITE SEAL BURNING OIL has none of the defects usually found in common oils. It cannot be exploded, does not char the wick, will not smoke, emits no offensive odor, and prevents the breaking of chimneys.

WHITE SEAL BURNING OIL is a rich oil for illuminating purposes. It is as light in color as pure water. It gives a strong steady light, and burns much longer than common oils.

If this oil is not sold in your vicinity, send your order direct to us for a barrel or a case containing two five gallon cans.

BROOKS OIL CO.,
55 euclid ave., cleveland, o.
114 AND 116 SOUTH ST., NEW YORK.
dec4-eodawly.